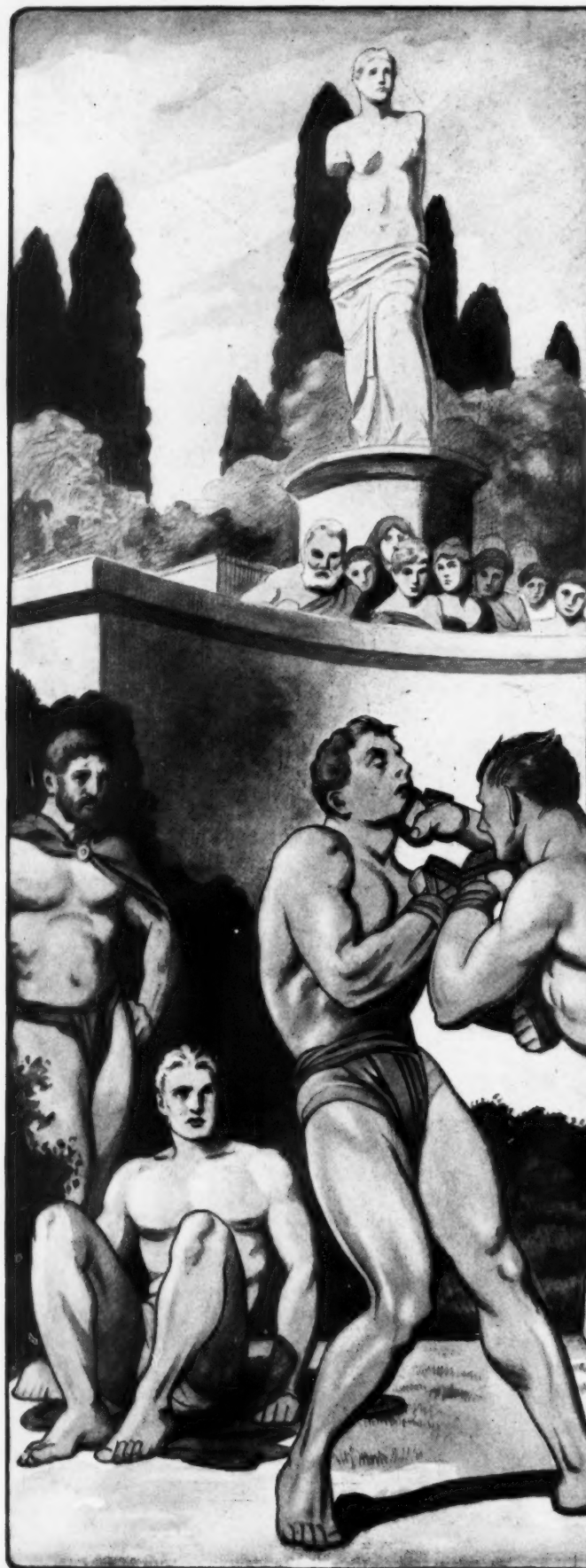


PRICE 10 CENTS
Vol. 67, No. 1754. June 8, 1916
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"SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA"



○ ΤΤΓΜΗ

Boxing with the Caestus

THE original heavyweight contests where lead studded bands called for the best blood of ancient Greece in honor of the Goddess of Milo.

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Milo

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From blender to smoker always
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—Otto Cushing—



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*Brilliant Belgian
Baritone*

From photo © I. L. HILL
(Singing exclusively for the Columbia)



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OSCAR SEAGLE
*Eminent American
Baritone*

(Singing exclusively for the Columbia)



THE truth, the brilliance, expressiveness and compelling *reality* of Columbia Records by great operatic and concert artists fairly bring you face to face with their living personalities.

The dramatic power of Graveure's inspired song-interpretations; the vibrant, profound depth of sympathy in Seagle's beautiful baritone; the charm of Rider-Kelsey, the power of Fremstad, the warmth and tenderness of Claussen's voice are present—felt and *recognized* at once—in their Columbia Double-Disc Records.

This *personal* quality is characteristic of *all* Columbia Double-Disc Records: for Columbia Records of all classes of music are *records of personality*.

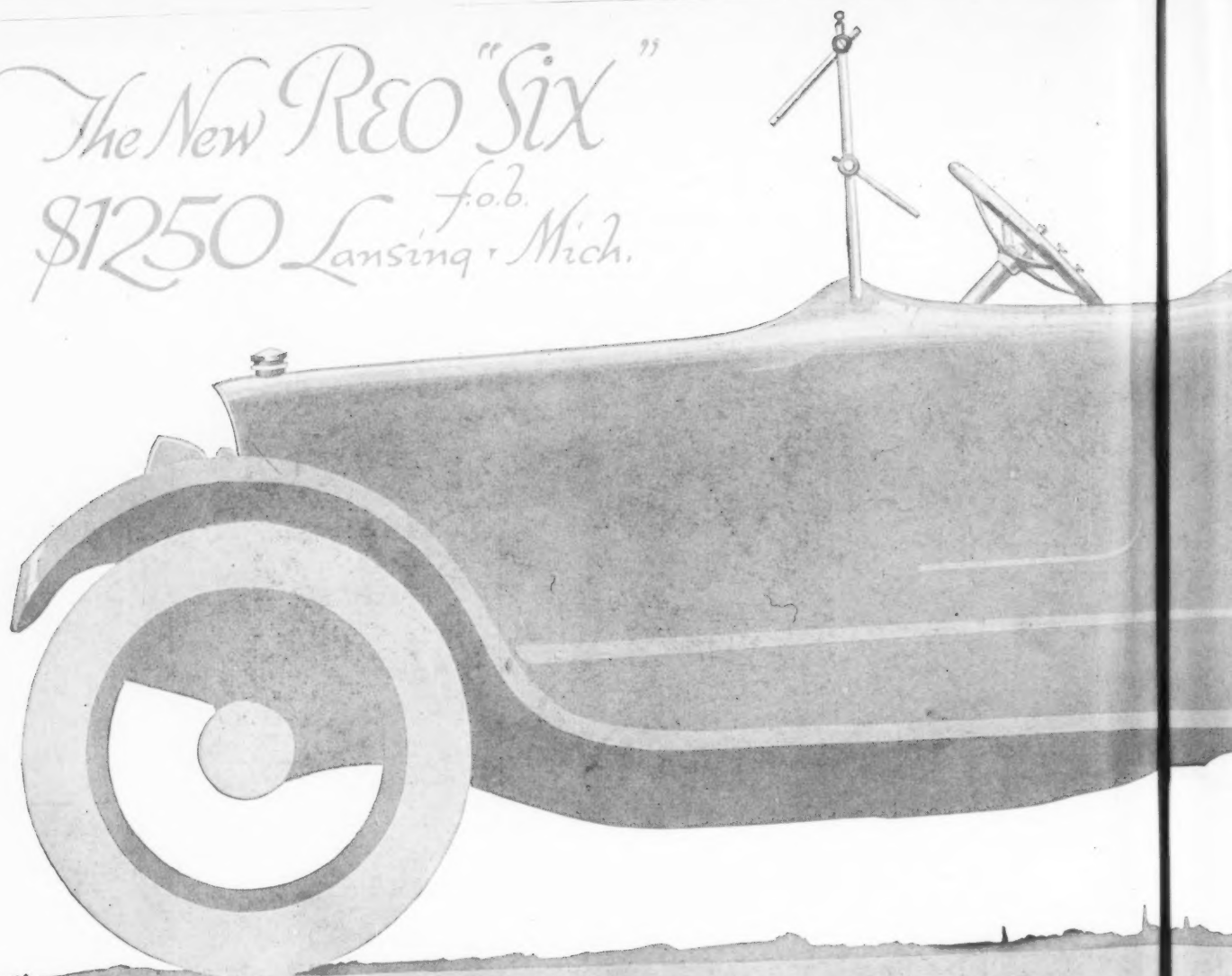
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Columbia

Double-Disc

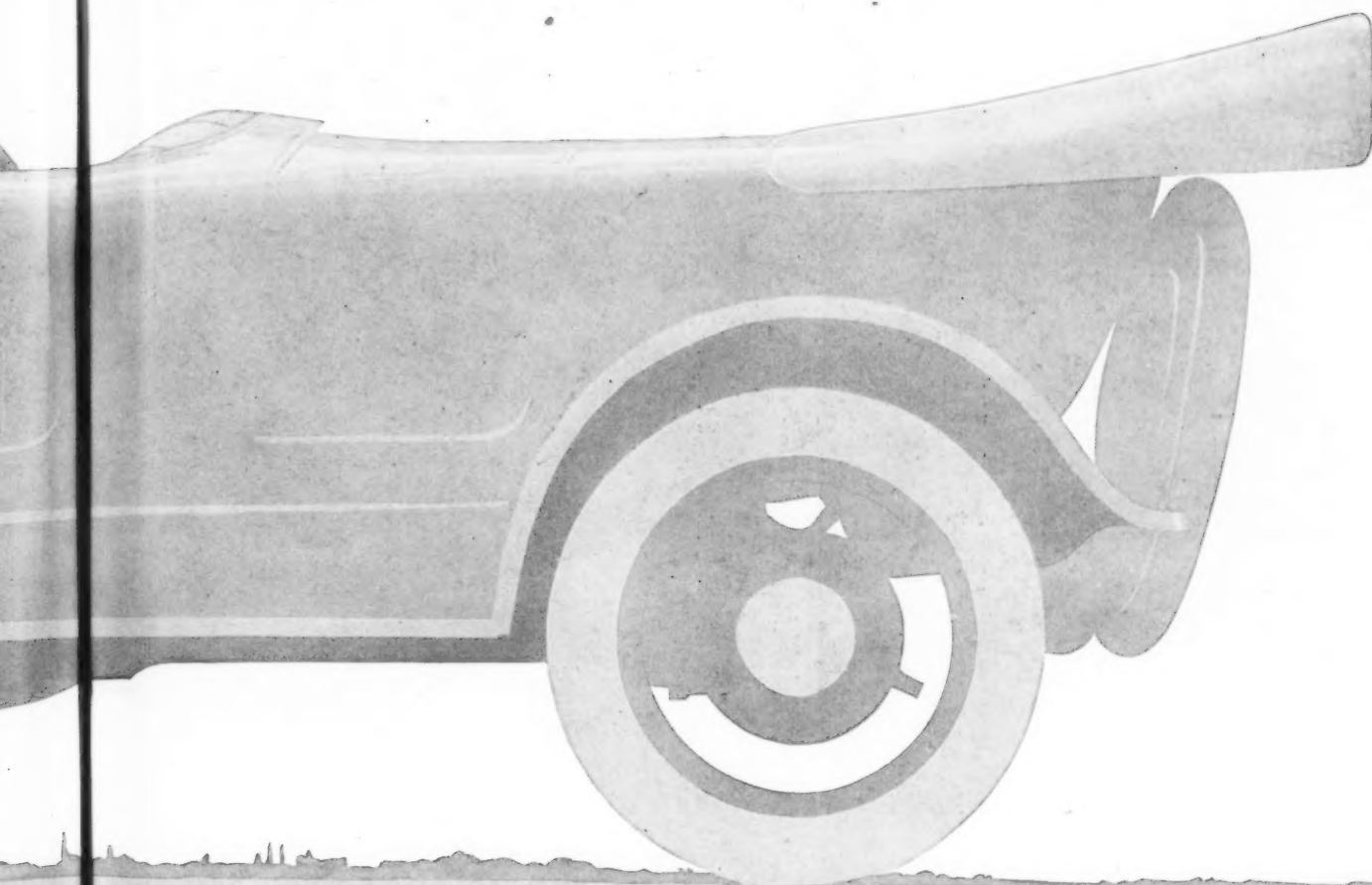
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Here is a motor car, of such inherent excellence, both as to external beauty and mechanical quality, that the richest man in the world might well be proud of its possession. Yet, thanks to the marvelous achievements of science in our day and the matchless efficiency of the Reo organization and plants, this magnificent equipage is, in price and in maintenance cost, well within the reach of tens of thousands who, in their most extravagant moments, never dreamed of anything so splendid. Mentally compare, if you can, this sweet-running, silent, beautiful thing with the best that could have been bought only three or four years ago, and you will



Yet A Modest American Family Possess

erty and you will marvel at the strides that have been made since then. ¶ We Reo Folk contend that one whose experience has been limited to other cars can have but a hazy conception of what we mean when we speak of Reo quality. ¶ Take this Reo Six for example; one must drive it himself to appreciate its many points of superiority. ¶ Do that—you can drive this Reo Six if you have ever driven any automobile—and it will be a revelation to you. ¶ You will appreciate thereafter why this Reo has by common consent been called "The Gold Standard of Values" in six-cylinder automobiles.

Reo Motor Car Company, Lansing, Michigan

Copr. Life Pub. Co.



Our G. O. P. Contest

(Note: The immense success of these Private Contests of ours is beyond words. We offer this week a series of magnificent prizes to the winners of this unexampled contest.)

Prizes

To one who comes nearest to guessing which of these candidates will be nominated we will make the following offer:

If you will send us the proper amount in good hard cash (see the rates in the inartistic coupon in the lower right-hand corner) we will allow you to become a regular subscriber to LIFE as long as the money lasts. Do not be afraid to accept this magnificent offer. Remember, LIFE is an established paper and we don't care how generous we are. Obey that impulse.



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will advance in price—\$11 on the
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THIS advance is due to circumstances over which we have no control. The war has forced up the cost of all raw materials for making these books. Paper costs very much more than it did before the war. Some leathers cost 75 per cent more, and others cannot be imported—they are under embargo.

It will soon be impossible for us to supply sets in the most expensive leathers at any price because of the British embargo on fine leathers.

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greatest of all reference works, in this new edition, it is made up of 29 volumes, more than 30,000 pages, 44,000,000 words, 41,000 articles, written by 1500 experts chosen for their supreme fitness. There are 15,000 pictures and maps. An index of 500,000 entries makes all this wealth of information easily available.

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Not Ready to Top Off Yet

THE *Times* urges Colonel Roosevelt to turn his back on the presidency and give himself to preaching American loyalty and military preparation as the crowning work of his career. He is a good hand at that, the *Times* thinks, and nothing so much needs doing.

Very well. The Colonel has given due attention to these matters, and will doubtless keep at it, especially after the nominating conventions are over.

But it is a mistake to suggest any labor as the crowning of the Colonel's career. He is only about fifty-seven years old. Nobody in good health wants his career crowned at fifty-seven. It will be ten or twelve years yet before the Colonel can be expected to begin to feel an interest in putting the pinacles on his career.

"Did you hear that Jiggs was killed while traveling in Kentucky?"

"No. How was he killed?"

"In a feud."

"And I always told him not to ride in those cheap cars"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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TEXTAN bears the guarantee-name of Goodrich because it *deserves* it.

TEXTAN ranks with all other Goodrich products.

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Goodrich took the cyclist off of solid tires and set him "riding on air." Goodrich created for the motorist the unrivalled *black tread* of the "barefoot tire."

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Made by

The B. F. Goodrich Company

Akron, Ohio

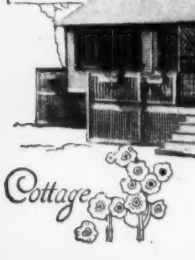
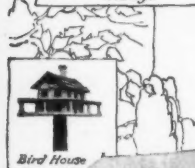
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body—dis-
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for the enclosed
the five dollar
start my story
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Name

Please write

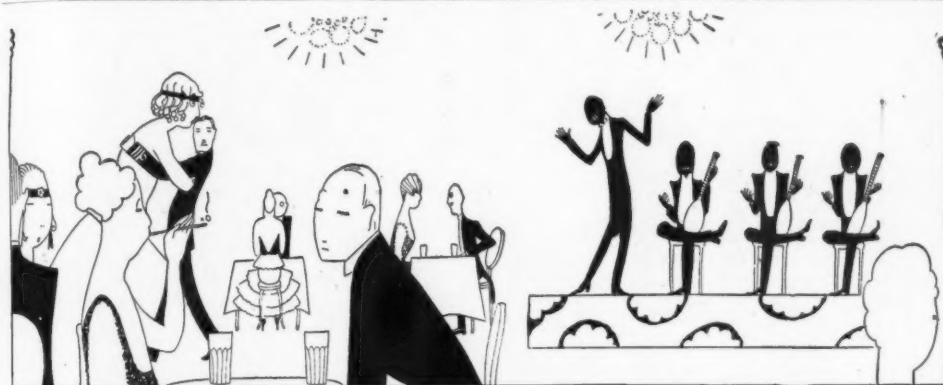
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L-4-8-16

What Would You Do—

IF you were asked to become President of the United States with the understanding that for the first two years you were in you would be praised up to the skies by everybody, work yourself to death, and then have the same people turn against you and treat you like a criminal?—What would you do?

If you were a middle-aged woman with an abnormal appetite for good things and a constantly increasing waist measure, and you were told by one person you must roll on the floor, by another you must saw wood, by another that you must starve yourself to death, and by another that you must sleep in a diver's suit every night, while your husband was beginning to send



Singing! Music! Dancing! Theatricals! Evening Dress! Don't Miss It!

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*The most successful of all the new magazines
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SIX-MONTHS' PLEASURE-PARTY

DO you like parties? If you do, then you should not lose a moment's time in accepting this invitation to a six-months' party in the heart of New York. You positively won't know yourself when you get back home after this six-months' party. Your own blood relatives won't know you. Such aplomb! Such ease of manner, such habiliments de luxe, such wide learning, such brilliant wit, such many-sided culture, and oh! such exquisite *savoir faire*.

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THE STAGE: First night and behind-the-scenes views of the newest plays—with portraits.

THE OPERA AND MUSIC: Stories and portraits of the new singers, composers, conductors and whatever is new about the old ones.

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HUMOR: The most original and amusing works of our young writers and artists.

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PARIS AND LONDON: The latest diverting news from the European capitals.

DANCING: Outdoor dances, indoor dances, rhythmic dances, cosmic dances.

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DOGS AND MOTORS: Photographs of the best-bred dogs and the best-built motors, with descriptions and timely discussion of them.

SHOPPING: An index to the best shops, what they sell, and a shopping offer that is bound to interest alert men and women.

A Six-Months' Party in New York for \$1

You think nothing, in your poor deluded way, of spending \$2 for a single theatre ticket or three faded gardenias, when for only \$1 you can secure six issues of *Vanity Fair*. If you want to blossom out into a sophisticated New Yorker; if you want to become a regular Class-A, 12-cylinder, self-starting human being, fill in coupon to the left and mail it, with or without money.

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We are not going to print any pretty girls' heads on its covers. We are going to spare you the agony of sex discussions. We shall publish no dreary serial stories. No diaries of travel. No hack articles on preparedness. No gloom. No problem stories. No articles on tariff, or irrigation, or railroad rates, or pure food, or any other statistical subject.

Condé Nast, Frank Crowninshield,
Publisher Editor
Twenty-five Cents a Copy Three Dollars a Year



CRÈME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

"For Smart Desserts"

Sometimes it is the original appearance of the dessert that pleases the fancy—and sometimes the flavour.

In Crème Yvette desserts you will find both features. These dainty and delicious desserts are violet in both colour and flavour. Few desserts grace the table so charmingly, for instance, as the deep violet of a jelly made with Crème Yvette, placed in an ice cup, and surmounted by a mound of violet-tinted charlotte.

Crème Yvette is sold at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle, at fancy grocers and wine dealers.

Book of signed recipes by well-known chefs sent free. Write for it now.

SHEFFIELD COMPANY
7th Ave. at 14th Street
New York, N. Y.



telegrams home that he was detained at the office?—What would you do?

If you were a young boy of nineteen whose father had been so busy making money that from the time you were born he had scarcely spoken to you; if your mother secretly let you have all the money you wanted; if you ran your own motor car at college and met a thirty-year-old chorus girl at an evening party who understood and sympathized with you better than anybody else in the wide world?—What would you do?

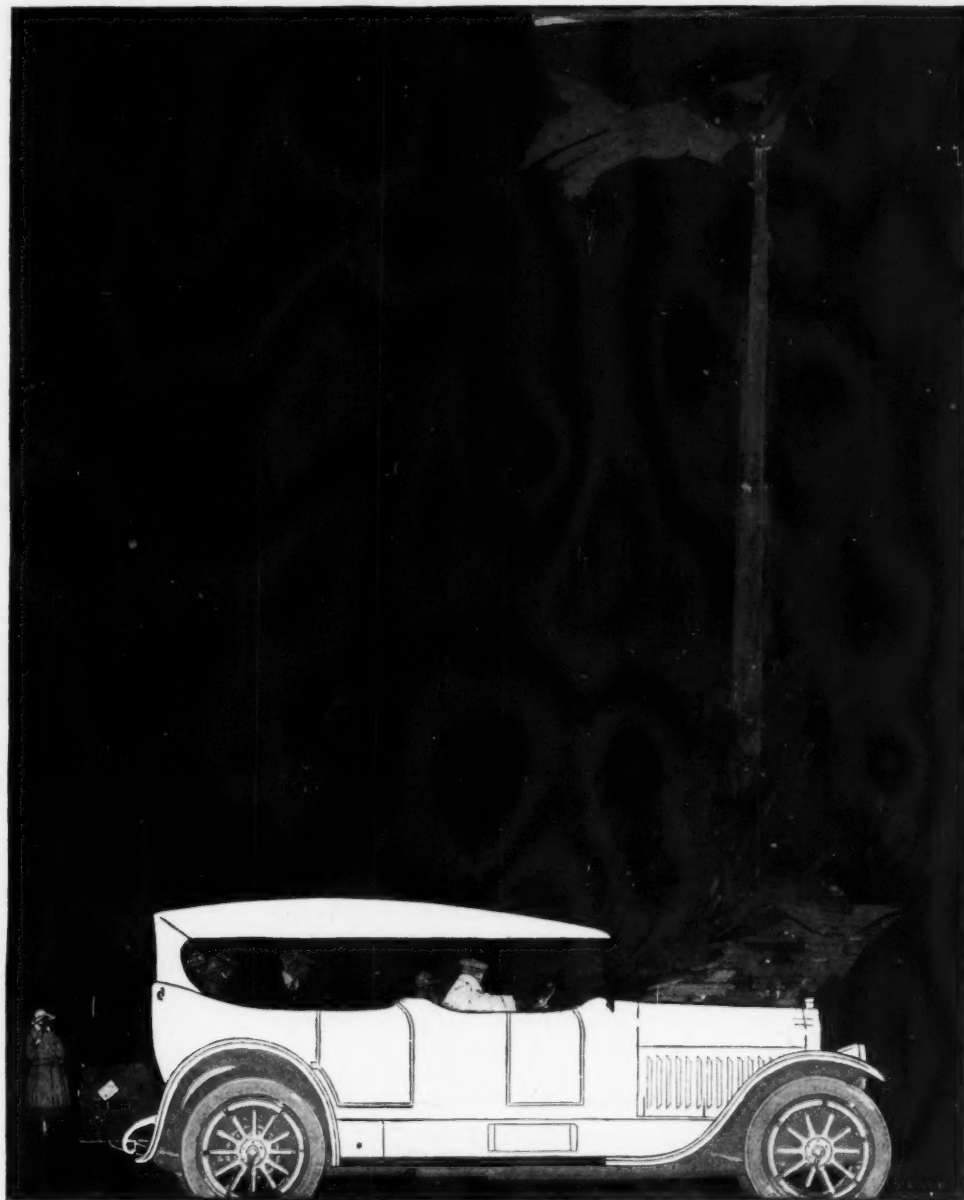
Everybody—who is anybody—dips into *Vanity Fair* and is refreshed.

The morning after the six-months' party. He talked too much about it.

To the Editor of *Vanity Fair*, 449 Fourth Ave., New York
Well, I'd like to join the party by subscribing to *Vanity Fair*. I therefore enclose \$1 with this. Send me the current issue at once—and the five later issues at the same price. (OR) Well, I'd like to join the party but I prefer to open an account with you. Please start me a six-months' subscription at once. I will send you the \$1 on receipt of your bill.
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Please write very plainly
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The opportunity is afforded each owner to express his individual taste in upholstery and finish.

THE WHITE COMPANY

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The Auto-Garden

WITH auto-cars and auto-trucks
And auto everything,
Why not an auto-garden
To do the work in Spring?

The auto-garden runs itself;
It needs no toil or care;
The Gardener just sits and shouts
From a nice garden chair.

The little seedlings rush about
And find a place to stand,
The Gardener just calls them out,
And does not raise his hand.

In Autumn all the bulbs dive down
And put themselves to bed;
The stakes hop out and wipe their feet
And lie down in the shed.

There'd be no blistering sunburn,
Nor stress with hoe and rake,
No grime would soil the Gardener's
hands,
His back would never ache!

Katherine Verdery.

Political Views

PRO: Theodore means God's gift
ANTI: Well, the Lord gave and
the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be
the name of the Lord.

THE mere fact that Blakelock has
been and still is insane ought surely
not prejudice his new pictures in
the eyes of a public that admires the
Cubists.

EASIEST thing you know—U. S. A



GREAT AMERICANS

MISS A. LOTTA TWODDLE, WHO HAS JUST PUBLISHED A NOVEL, "LOVE LIGHTS
AND LUTE STRINGS," AT HER OWN EXPENSE

Life's Fresh Air Farm

ABOUT June 20th LIFE's Fresh Air Farm, at Branchville, in the hills of Western Connecticut, will open for the season of 1916. It was a fine country place, of some fourteen acres' extent, the property of the late Edwin Gilbert, who, some years prior to his death, deeded it to us outright for Fresh Air Fund purposes. The big house, barns and other outbuildings have been remodelled as dormitories, dining rooms, etc., for children. Each fortnight, during the summer, parties of about two hundred boys and girls are sent there for a two weeks' outing. The ample playgrounds are much appreciated. The ball grounds and orchard are popular, also a swim in the brook on a hot day.

LIFE first became interested in Fresh Air Fund work in 1887, when the idea of summer vacations for poor children was as yet very new. Our readers responded so liberally that nearly \$1,000 was collected, and about two hundred and fifty children had an outing that August. Since that time our friends and helpers have never failed us. We have expended \$157,495, and have given 37,778 vacations.

The children come from the poorer districts of New York and Brooklyn. The great East Side furnishes many of our guests, as do the city missions and settlements. No needy child is refused if he can possibly be taken. LIFE seems a popular host, for they all want to come again. The age limit is twelve years, but surprisingly many twelfth birthdays, we notice, are celebrated in the fall.

A sufficient force of caretakers, under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Mohr, ensures the best of care for the children, and we have never lost a child or had a serious accident or illness at the farm.

Every dollar goes as far as possible, but as Branchville is fifty-three miles from New York, railroad fare is a heavy item. Also, the higher cost of foodstuffs must be considered where two hundred entirely healthy appetites report promptly for each meal, some of them after scanty rations at home. The official report of the number of under-



AT LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM
A WRESTLING MATCH

fed school children in our great city is appalling.

Our friends have been most generous in the past, and to continue this work we again ask their help.

Last year it cost us \$6.44 per child, transportation included—not a large sum to ensure a fortnight's happiness for a youngster whose chances of a vacation would otherwise be small.

Won't you help us again this year?

Whether you send 50 cents or \$500, it will bring a safe return in health and happiness for one or for many children in whose lives these joyous outings are too rare.

As our guests' wardrobes are painfully scanty, and not over strong at best, a fortnight of strenuous life tells disastrously upon them, and the clothing problem becomes a serious one for our matron. She will be glad of donations of partly worn clothing, rompers, etc., for children of twelve and under.

Remittances may be made payable to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund. Acknowledgment is made in LIFE about three weeks later, and by letter direct if address be given.

STATEMENT

Included in the following statement will be found contributions received since last season's final acknowledgments:

Balance from season 1915.....	\$937.92
The Stevens Hodge Corporation....	20.00
Dr. J. D. Lovelace.....	5.00
"Glencoe Macdonald".....	2.00
"S. Pennfield E.".....	2.50
Rev. A. E. Clattenburg.....	50
Percy B. Parker.....	15.00
Peter Norbeck.....	5.71
T. E. Lynds.....	79.00
C. J. Manly.....	5.00
"LIFE's Friends in Kohala".....	5.00
John T. Pickett.....	5.00
Ridgefield Baseball Club.....	30.00
George F. Corliss.....	10.00
C. and M.....	6.00

\$1,128 63

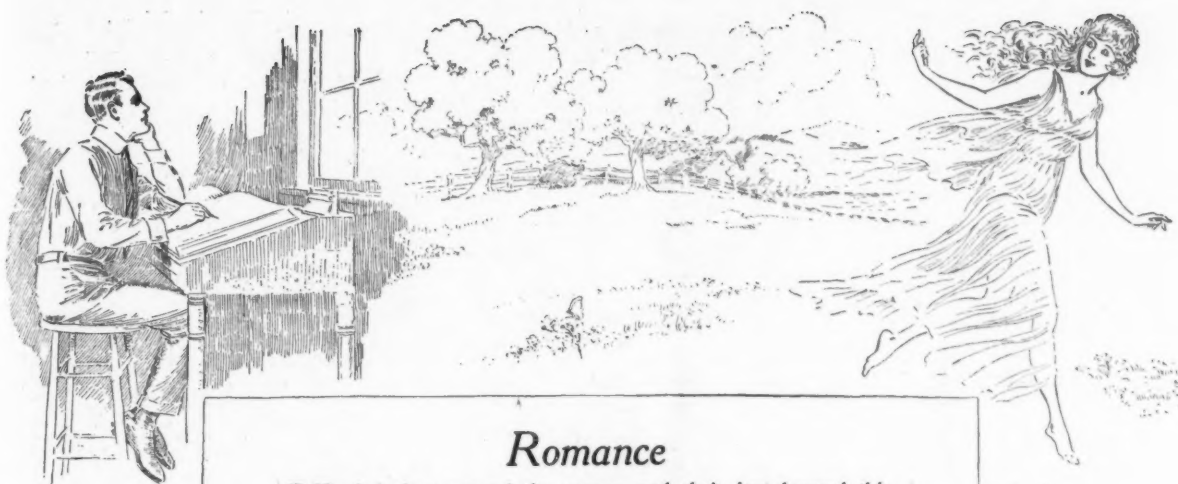
Her Silence

YOUNG Aldrich was waiting in the parlor for his loved one to appear, when her small brother came in and took a seat.

"Well, Chester," said Aldrich, "what did your sister say when you told her I was waiting?"

"Why, she didn't say nothing," replied the small brother. "She just took a ring off one finger an' put it on another."

IF war does come to us, a lot of people are going to find out that it takes a good while longer to rifle a gun barrel than it does to rifle a pork barrel.



Romance

OH, she's just around the corner, and she's just beyond this street,
And she's just across that hilltop over there!
Can't you see the last glad glimmer of her ever-flying feet?
Can't you smell the luring perfume of her hair?

Why, she's always just beyond you, always singing down the wind
With a breath that's raped from roses and a voice that's like a spell:

Singing, singing—can't you hear her?—

Singing: "Come a little nearer!"

Follow, oh, so little faster; I am losing; come and find!
I am all the dreams you never dared to tell!

"I am youth and I am gladness; I'm adventure and I'm love;
I am flowers in the forest when the stars are all atune;
I am all those golden chances daily-work was heedless of;
I am final; I am fatal; I am June!"

When the grinding tasks are dulllest, and the world is gray routine,
You can see her if you'll only raise your head;
When the ledgers will not balance, or the firmest stocks careen,
She is calling from the latest breeze that sped:
"Come and find me, come and bind me, come and loose and fare
with me;

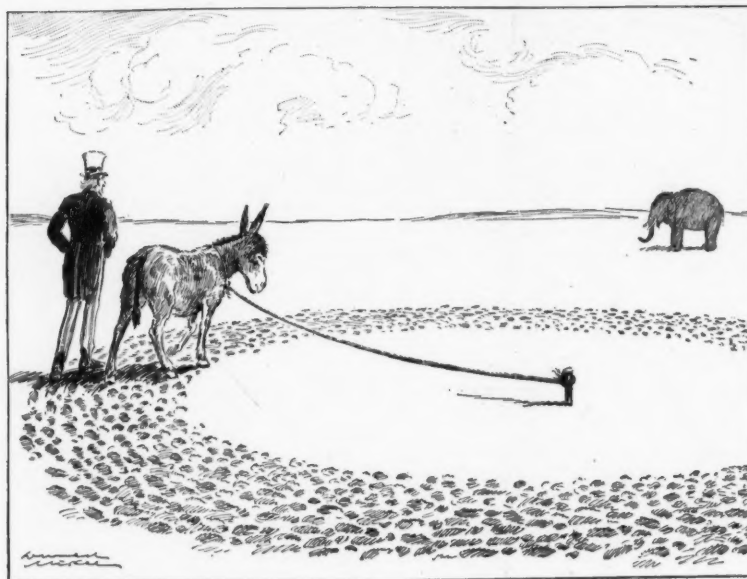
All I ask is that you cast all else away without regret;
Though you sacrifice to capture,
I am roses; I am rapture;

I will take you dancing—dancing—through the farthest fairy sea;
I will teach you all the visions you forget!"

Better follow 'round the corner; better run beyond the street;
Better climb that highest hilltop over there;
Though she slays you when you find her, there is nothing half
so sweet

As to strangle in the meshes of her hair!

Reginald Wright Kauffman.



"TRAVELS WITH A DONKEY"

A Query

WHAT is the ultimate ideal of that New York Organization, The Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor? What will the poor look like when its work is complete? If everything goes well and its officers are as zealous and efficient as they should be and contributions are as liberal as desired, will the condition of the poor become so that it will need no more improving, and what will that condition be? What will the poor look like and be like? Will the earth be dotted with clumps of millennial poor, supremely happy, the like of which has never been seen before, with nothing left to be done?

Or will the end of this society's work merely be the beginning of another society's work? When the condition of the poor is improved so that it cannot possibly be improved any more, will our job then be to start in and abolish the poor altogether? In other words, is it the ultimate aim of this society to preserve the poor or get rid of them?

Destiny

"YES, John will go to Yarnell. The arrangements are practically completed. His room will be No. 12 East Middle Dodge Hall. We were down to look at it last fall; it has sunlight on three sides and the most beautiful view you ever saw. He will belong to the Slappa Kidd fraternity—his father's, you know—and play full-back on the football team, of course. After graduation he is to enter the diplomatic service, beginning as secretary to the legation at Paris. We decided on all these things long ago."

A Timely Menu

42-CENTIMETER Highball
Submarine Soup—Prussianized
Baked Weakfish—à la Bryan
Mailed Fist Punch
Roast Turkey—Grand Duke Sauce
Nut Salad—à la Ford
Hymnophates Cream
Dardanelles Jumbles * * * Jellicoes
Bagdad Russian Cigarettes
Assorted Fates

Beaten, But Will Never Know It

"ENGLAND is beaten in this war," says Justice D. Cohalan.

Of course a bright Irishman like Cohalan can see that.

The trouble is that England is that stupid she won't see it, and not knowing she is beaten will fight on till she wins out.

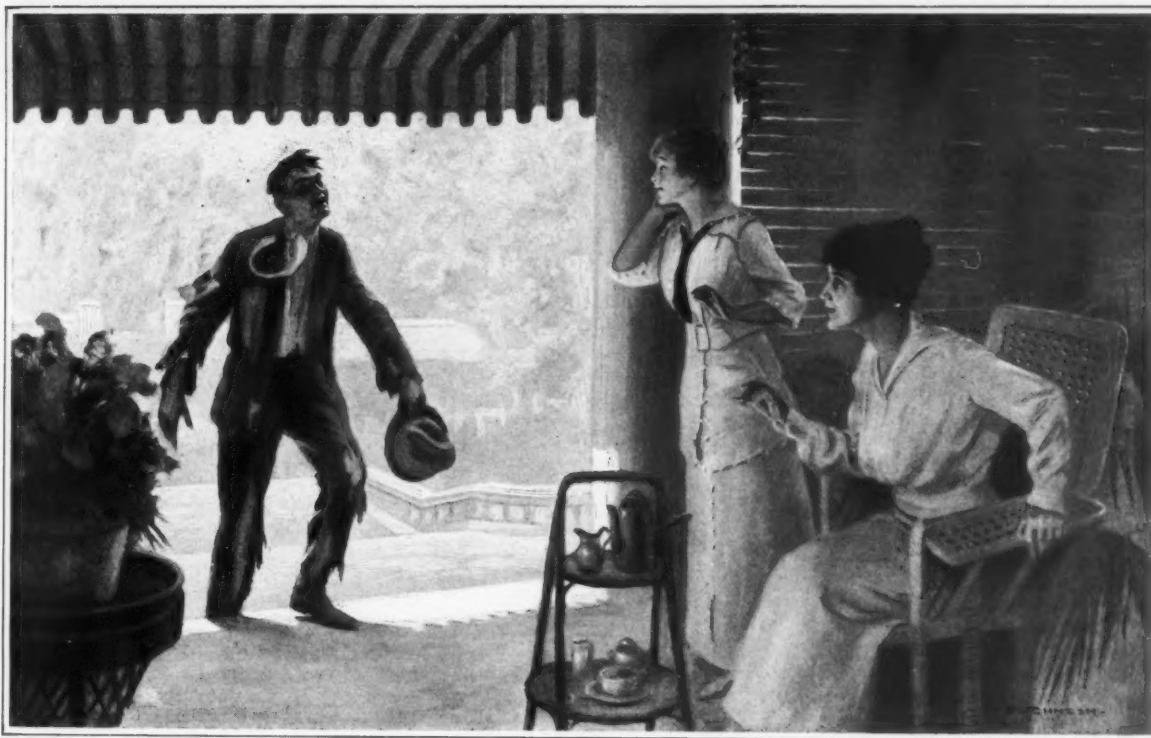
THE Lion lay down with the Lamb.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together," he murmured, reminiscantly.

The Lamb said nothing—it was inside the Lion.



Absent-minded Dentist (to Teuton): WILL YOU TAKE POISON GAS?



"WHY, BILLY, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?"

"WELL, THE INSTRUCTION BOOK SAYS YOU CAN'T GO FROM HIGH GEAR TO REVERSE WITHOUT ENTIRELY STOPPING THE CAR, BUT I DID IT."



Sam: IF YOU'RE GOING TO BEGIN INDICTING CITIZENS FOR CONTEMPT OF CONGRESS YOU'D BETTER INDICT THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

Hint to Young and Old Writers

WRITERS should early learn not to try to exhaust a subject. If there is one thing above another thing that a subject will not stand for it is to be exhausted. It is the one tireless thing extant. In every other way subjects are amiable and tractable. If you go at a subject in the right spirit you can say nearly anything you wish about it, but immediately you try to get a rope around a subject's neck and chase it around a ring until it is absolutely used up, the said subject takes on a dry, dogged, stubborn air and refuses to be interesting, and, of course, a writer who cannot keep his subject interesting is lost.

Think of the most uninteresting books you ever read. They were written by men who quite evidently sat down with the mental resolution: "Now I'll just clean up on this subject once and for all, so that it will henceforth be clear to all posterity, even unto the day of judgment." But, of course, no such aim was ever realized. The only sure result of trying to exhaust a subject is to prove that it is exhaustless.

No Escape

BROMIDE: I suppose you were at the wedding yesterday?

FATHER OF THE BRIDE: Heavens! yes. Physically, mentally, spirituously and financially!

Will It Come to This?

SCENE: President's private office of the Columbia National Bank. PRESIDENT MERITT busy writing. Enter JONES, a clerk.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Ah, good morning, Jones. What can I do for you?

JONES: Mister Jones, if you please, sir. I just stopped in to say that I altered a check yesterday. I would have told you before, but you were so busy that I didn't wish to interrupt you.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Quite right, quite right, Mister Jones. What was the amount involved?

JONES: A couple of hundred.

"Um! Couldn't you have gotten along with any less?"

"Well, hardly, sir. You see it's quite legitimate. My family is growing, sir, and in order to bring them up right, there are certain necessary things."

"I understand that, Mister Jones. This is, of course, a matter of honor. We rely upon you. But sometimes one might be led unawares into a temptation to be over extravagant. Mr. Haplin, our cashier, forged a check for eight hundred dollars last week, when I was able to convince him that he could have gotten along with \$600."

"I hardly think, sir, I would do a thing like that, but I suppose you mean it out of the kindest intentions. Good morning, sir."

Jones departs. The door opens, and Mr. Pemberton, a depositor and manager of the large department store just around the corner, enters.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Ah, Pemberton! Glad to see you!

PEMBERTON (pulling out a roll of bills and laying it on the desk): I came around to pay back that two thousand I robbed your bank of on Saturday.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Did you really? I wasn't aware of it.

PEMBERTON: Yes. You see my employees decided to double their wages, and as they did not notify me about it until Saturday morning, and my balance was low, I just grabbed a pile of bills on one of your teller's counter.

PRESIDENT MERITT (impatiently): Oh, that's all right. Don't go into details. You might leave the money with one of the office boys as you go out.

PEMBERTON: All right. Oh, by the way, my son is just through college and thinks he would like to start in with you. "Very well. I'll create a position for him."

"He thinks he would prefer to create one for himself—when he looks the bank over."



THE INTERNATIONAL JUGGLER
WEARY, BUT AFRAID TO STOP

"As you like."

"Good morning."

Pemberton goes out. The door opens again, and a mixed group of men and women enter. A large lady with a beneficent smile, Miss Minerva Chillby, advances.

MISS CHILLBY: Good morning. As you may know, I am the head of the Social Welfare Universal League, and my colleagues here represent the Brotherhood-of-Man Association, the Freedom Club and the Great Divide Company of America. It is through our efforts mostly that all of our former prisons have been closed up, our laws abolished, our police system done away with, and the govern-

ment largely suppressed. We have been examining your bank.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Be seated. I hope you found things quite all right.

MISS CHILLBY: I am bound to say that you have done very well, considering some of your survivals.

"You mean—?"

"I mean, of course, some of the obsessions that were thought to be necessary at one time in order to run a country. But there are a few things I must speak of. We notice you still have one of those obsolete safes, and the clerks tell me you are in the habit of locking up the money at night. This is bad—a survival of the days when legal restrictions were thought necessary. People didn't understand then that by allowing anybody to take anything they wanted, everything would eventually come back to its proper place."

PRESIDENT MERITT (embarrassed): I'm awfully sorry. I have tried so hard.

MISS CHILLBY: Oh, my dear man, don't be discouraged. You will learn. Have the safe taken out at once. They make excellent refrigerators. Hereafter always leave your cash lying out on tables. One other thing. Mr. Jones, your clerk, told me he had altered a check to provide his family with necessary funds and that you had criticised him for it.

"I merely cautioned him against—"

"Ah! Precisely! Another survival. Remember, hereafter, that when one of your employees robs your bank, he always has the best personal reasons for doing so, and don't suggest that he may not be entitled to the money. This is the new rule."

PRESIDENT MERITT (penitently): I'm afraid I've got a lot to learn yet.

MISS CHILLBY (going up to him and patting him on the back): My dear friend, don't be discouraged. As I came here to-day two men—utter strangers to me—actually assaulted me and took over a hundred dollars in cash out of my purse—all I had. Do you know, for a moment I came near losing my temper and doing quite the wrong thing. I might have said something rude to them, and thus encouraged them to think it necessary for them to do that sort of thing. But, just in time, I reflected that, after all, they were quite within their rights—if they were enjoying themselves.

PRESIDENT MERITT: Dear me! How dreadful! Can I lend you some money to get home with?

MISS CHILLBY (sweetly, tapping him with her fan): There! There! Another survival! You forget that I can help myself as I go out!



"AH, FRAULEIN, WHAT IS THOSE?"

"THE ALLIES."

The Battle Fleet

UNMOVED by blame, unstirred by
praise,
By flattery or flout,
The great gray vessels go their ways,
Both battleship and scout;
And where the steep green surges swim
From Cape Cod to the Keys
Their smoke is on the sky-line rim,
Their wake has churned the seas.

Not theirs to choose, but theirs to cruise
(Salt-spattered, stripped and lean),
With yawning guns and thudding
screws,
The thankless waves between;
And where Long Island sands are
spread
All level to the sky,
Or where Bar Harbor light shines red,
The battle fleet goes by.

Then cease the cheap civilian jeer,
The easy, bootless nag;
Still undeterred the dreadnoughts steer
In honor of the flag:
Their friends the wide, uncabined blue,
The screaming, soaring gulls,
The men who keep prepared and true
Their battlemented hulls.

Christopher Morley.

The Burglar and the Pup

THE Burglar, stepping across the cellar, kicked something soft. It yelped, then barked ecstatically, as the Pup discovered a living presence in the lonesome dark.

The Burglar stuffed the little dog under his arm, and listened, while the Pup squirmed up his chest and licked his chin. Except for the rasping of the little tongue on the stubby chin, there was no sound. Dropping the Puppy to the floor, the man began work on the house door. Behind him came the Pup, flopping up on its fat little feet. Again the Burglar seized it, and again the Pup licked his face.

"What'll I do with you?" whispered the man. "Go to bed, won't you?" The Pup would not. "Let's have a look at you." The Burglar sat down, balancing the Puppy on his knees. "You're just a little feller. It's a shame to put you in the cellar."

The Pup blinked and snuggled down. "I got work to do," objected the Burglar. He set the Pup on the stairs. It protested, and was hastily picked up. The crying ceased. For some time the Burglar sat on the stairs with the Pup on his knees. Then, putting the sleeping dog in a capacious pocket, the man set to work.

Next morning, in the Puppy's bed, they found the loot, and this note: "To pay for the Pup. You don't know how to treat him."

D. Q. Applegate.

WE have never understood why these Wall Street brokers who issue market letters with such confident forecasts do not keep this information to themselves and thereby gain all the profit.



THE NAKED TRUTH



HOW SOCIETY MIGHT RAISE MONEY FOR "PREPAREDNESS"

Country Clubs

By Our Pessimist

A COUNTRY club is devoted to mixed foursomes, mixed drinks and a mixed crowd.

It has a golf course that affords concealment to innumerable golf balls, and at the same time provides a means of livelihood for deserving youths who otherwise would be compelled to sell the *Sat. Eve. Post*. It also makes a home for a couple of middle-aged men with a Scotch accent, who are more than willing to ruin your game at so

much per hour. A country club is always very exclusive from the standpoint of its members and very common from the standpoint of outsiders.

It has a smart set who really are not so terribly intelligent after all.

It's open to members certain months of the year and to criticism all the time.

Munitions Makers' Manual

ORDER—arms!
Present—bill!
Charge!!

The Theorist



1. "That's a nice pup you have there, Biffkins. I hope you're going to train him according to the latest Dalmatian method."



2. "The authors claim that the canine has great powers of imitation which have been lying dormant all these years, and that, if we illustrate what we want done, the dog will soon grasp what is required of him."



3. "Thus, should we want him to fetch our walking-cane, we must first fetch it ourselves, and by repeating the lesson time after time we convey the idea to his cerebellum."



4. "Or were it, perchance, our intention to instruct him in the art of sitting upon his haunches, the result would be expedited by our assuming the desired attitude."



5. "There is no doubt in my mind that perfect control may be maintained by the human over the animal intelligence, as I will demonstrate in no time, if you will give me the leash."



6. ! ! !



THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

An Historic Weapon

THE pistol of Gavrio Prinzip—where was that weapon made? And those bullets that killed the Archduke and the Archduchess of Austria at Sarajevo—where were they fabricated? One could write an epic around that weapon. Had those pieces of lead strange and fantastic dreams as they lay fast in the earth, undifferentiated? Did those minute particles know what a tremendous thing they were to do in the hands of Fate? That pistol should

be set under a glass case in some museum, like Shelley's heart or the bones of some anarchic saint, for future generations to ponder on, for there was a divinity that moulded those chunks of lead.

THE court room is a market place where a misconstrued principle called *justice* is dispensed to the highest bidder.

The Babies of the Lusitania

THOSE rosy, dimpled darlings, cast
So roughly to the sea,
Wondering their bathtub was so vast,
Reaching for breast and knee,

Too innocent to understand
What hate and murder are,
But puzzled that the dandling hand
Had let them drop so far,

Swallowing like milk the bitter foam,
Dismayed to miss their breath,
Our little guests from heaven went
home
In the great arms of Death.

O Land of Toys and Christmas Trees,
Dear Land of Fairy Tales,
How will your heart be panged for
these
When war's red frenzy pales!

God pity Germany in all
The grieving years to be,
When through her cradle-songs shall
call

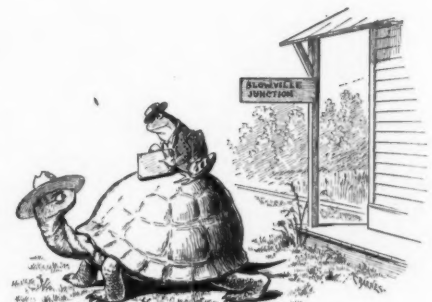
Drowned babies from the sea.

Katharine Lee Bates.

A True Friend

Noted Berlin Editor, vigorously assailing critics of the U. S., says the President, if he were a German, is a man of whom Germany would be proud.—*New York World.*

WHY not be proud of him now? He has done his best for Germany by withholding aid from the Allies.



"HOW FAR DO YOU WANT TO GO?"
"WELL, HOW DO YOU CHARGE—BY THE
HOUR OR BY THE MILE?"



LEAP YEAR

"AS YOU HAVE NO DOUBT OBSERVED, WILLY, THE FEELING I ENTERTAIN FOR YOU
HAS LONG CEASED TO BE THAT OF A MERE FRIEND—"

A Note to a Guide

DEAR Tom-o'-Woods, good-day to you!

I take a pen to say to you,
I'd like to run away to you—

A city is a jail.

I loathe the walls that block us in,
The foolish rags they frock us in;
I want to wear a moccasin

And feel the mossy trail—

To watch the forest shimmering,
The morning kettle simmering,
To know the flash and glimmering
That dipping paddles make,
To taste the breath of June again,
To hear the calling loon again,
To see the mirrored moon again
Within a dreaming lake.

A brook's clear laugh is haunting me,
A squirrel's chirr is taunting me;
I know the hills are wanting me—

The hills I long to roam.

Then fill a pack or two for me—

Oh, anything will do for me—
And patch the old canoe for me;

Your boy is coming home.

Arthur Guiterman.

Finis?

THERE is no reason to believe that any of us will live to see the end of the war. At the present rate of fifteen feet six-and-one-half inches gain per day it will take the Germans a hundred and thirty years to reach Paris. Likewise, at the same rate it will take the Allies some four hundred and twenty years to reach Berlin.

So that at the end of five hundred and fifty years, the sum of the two periods, or in the year 2466, the Germans will occupy Paris and the Allies will occupy Berlin. The end of the war is likely to occur during almost any century after that.

Why, then, do our newspapers insist on frightening us to death with war features?

At the Races

MOTHER: Tommie, you ought to let your governess have the field-glasses first.

TOMMIE: Why, mother! You know you said she was to look after me.



OUR CANDIDATES

Perfectly Comfortable

"CHILDREN are perfectly comfortable working in canneries," says a writer in the *Brooklyn Eagle*. "Those who work in the canneries come from a class of people who are accustomed to labor hard, who have nothing, and if their children didn't work in the canneries they would probably starve to death."

It is wonderful to have a sunny nature such as this writer must possess. Anyone who can look upon children toiling in canneries and find them "perfectly comfortable" can find comfort everywhere. Let him go to the prisons and felicitate our prisoners upon being "perfectly comfortable" because they are accustomed to it. Let him go to the unsanitary tenements and felicitate the dwellers therein

upon being "perfectly comfortable." Let him congratulate the sufferers from tuberculosis upon being "perfectly comfortable" because their constitutions are suited to that particular form of disease. Who could conceive of a simpler method of quieting all social unrest?

Fifty!

FIFTY to-day!

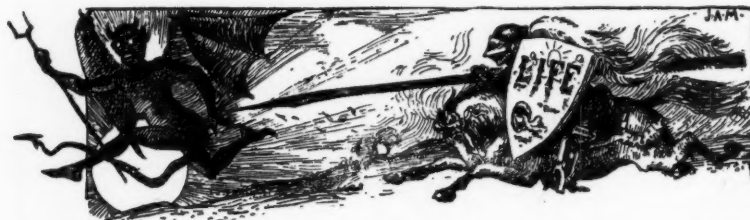
And suddenly I saw my years as a series of pyramidal gray heaps,
Tiny ashen mounds lying in the golden receiver of the Past.

What god has used my soul as a cigar?

Benjamin De Casseres



Columbia to Congress: SO YOU DON'T LIKE THIS PATTERN? PERHAPS YOU WOULD PREFER SOMETHING WITH A CHECK IN IT!



JUNE 8, 1916

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

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went down to Oyster Bay to express their need for Theodore Roosevelt; Judge Hughes continued not to say anything, and President Wilson made a speech.

It was an interesting speech. The President addressed the League to Enforce Peace, and said, speaking for the government, and with expressed confidence that he spoke the mind and wish of the American people, that the United States is willing to become a partner in any feasible association of nations formed to realize and secure these three fundamental things that we believe, to wit: that (1) every people has a right to choose the sovereignty under which they shall live; that (2) the small states of the world have a right to enjoy the same respect for their sovereignty and territorial integrity that the big ones expect; and (3) that the world has a right to be free from every disturbance of its peace that has its origin in aggression and disregard of the rights of peoples and nations.

The pith of this deliverance is that, in President Wilson's opinion, the United States is willing and ready to combine with other nations to secure the peace of the world. That means abandonment of our old policy of flocking by ourselves and keeping out of trouble, and of course that is important. The President, like Mr. Taft, Mr. Root, President Lowell and many

THESE are eventful days. On the 27th of May, for example, 2,500 citizens

other eminent characters, approves and supports the main idea of the League to Enforce Peace.

As for Mr. Wilson's statement of fundamentals, it will excite discussion. It will be doubted if by any means the world can be so arranged as to secure to every people the right to choose the sovereignty it will live under. Suppose Ireland chose Germany! Suppose Finland chose England, or even France! The powers would stay a long time in conference on Mr. Wilson's first proposition. Geography still counts for something. But even geography can go to court, and it is something to have given the Powers points for discussion, for there is likely to be a deal of talk before there is peace. And it is something very considerable for a President of the United States to declare in a public speech that he is confident he knows the mind of the people, and that this nation is now ready "to become a partner in any feasible association of nations," to secure the "common and unhindered use of the seas" for all the nations of the world, and to prevent any war, either contrary to treaty agreements or without warning and "full submission of the causes to the opinion of the world."

Such a declaration abandons as far as it can our national illusion that we are alone in the world and must remain so. It was a useful illusion for us when Washington praised it, and it lasted pretty well for almost a century, but the Spanish war shook it, and lately it has not only gone clean out of date, but most people who think at

all have become aware that it is dead.

The more need that our military and naval preparations should go forward to give weight to suggestions that belong to this new part we have to play.



IS Mr. Wilson's speech to be the Democratic platform? It is very interesting platform matter, and the mere statement of it by the head of our government breaks a good deal of international ice.

What is the Republican platform going to make of it? LIFE goes to press without the advantage of hearing the Republican response, but the Republican gentlemen must have done some rapid thinking last week. Mr. Wilson has taken the bull by the horns. Here is a matter that we have all been talking about since the war began, and nothing done. Now he asks us, virtually, to back him up in putting the country into an international combination. He adopts as definitely as he can a plan endorsed in a general way by Mr. Taft and Mr. Root, and does it not only ten days before the Republican convention, but at a time when an outbreak of peace talk makes it seem suitable to define the American position. Will the Republicans set themselves to declare that it is not the American position, or will they talk about something else? It makes for a shifting of interest from the Republican candidate to the Republican platform. It leaves the good Colonel walking on his hands. The people who want him, and who go with brass bands to Oyster Bay to say so, want him because they want something done, and think he will do it. But here's Mr. Wilson coming out as advocate of a great American exploit in behalf of political and economical security for all the world!

What will Mr. Justice Hughes think of it? Will he, too, want to read the Republican platform before he concerns himself about who the Republican candidate shall be? Will he, too, wonder in the privacy of his mind



WHICH?

THEY CAN'T AGREE; ONE MUST GO

what other cards the Schoolmaster may have up his sleeve and what chances he may have to play them?



WITH this speech of the President, and so much doing at "the front," and a constant dribble of information from Mexico, and daily news of the labors of Congress, especially as to the army and navy, and prognostications about the Republican convention close ahead, we could have got along during the last week in May without the Waite murder trial or the profuse and protracted wire-tapping disclosures.

But murder trials are incurably popular, and Mayor Mitchel's declarations and testimony before the Thompson Commission could not be denied space and attention.

We give the Mayor credit for a purpose to keep sectarian religion out of politics in the city of New York. In religion he is a Roman Catholic, but in office he seems to be just a mayor, without sectarian leanings. To find an unsectarian mayor in the person of a Roman Catholic man is great good luck. It does not happen every day, and New York should make the most of it.

The row that is now on concerns the inspection and limited supervision of church charities by secular inspec-

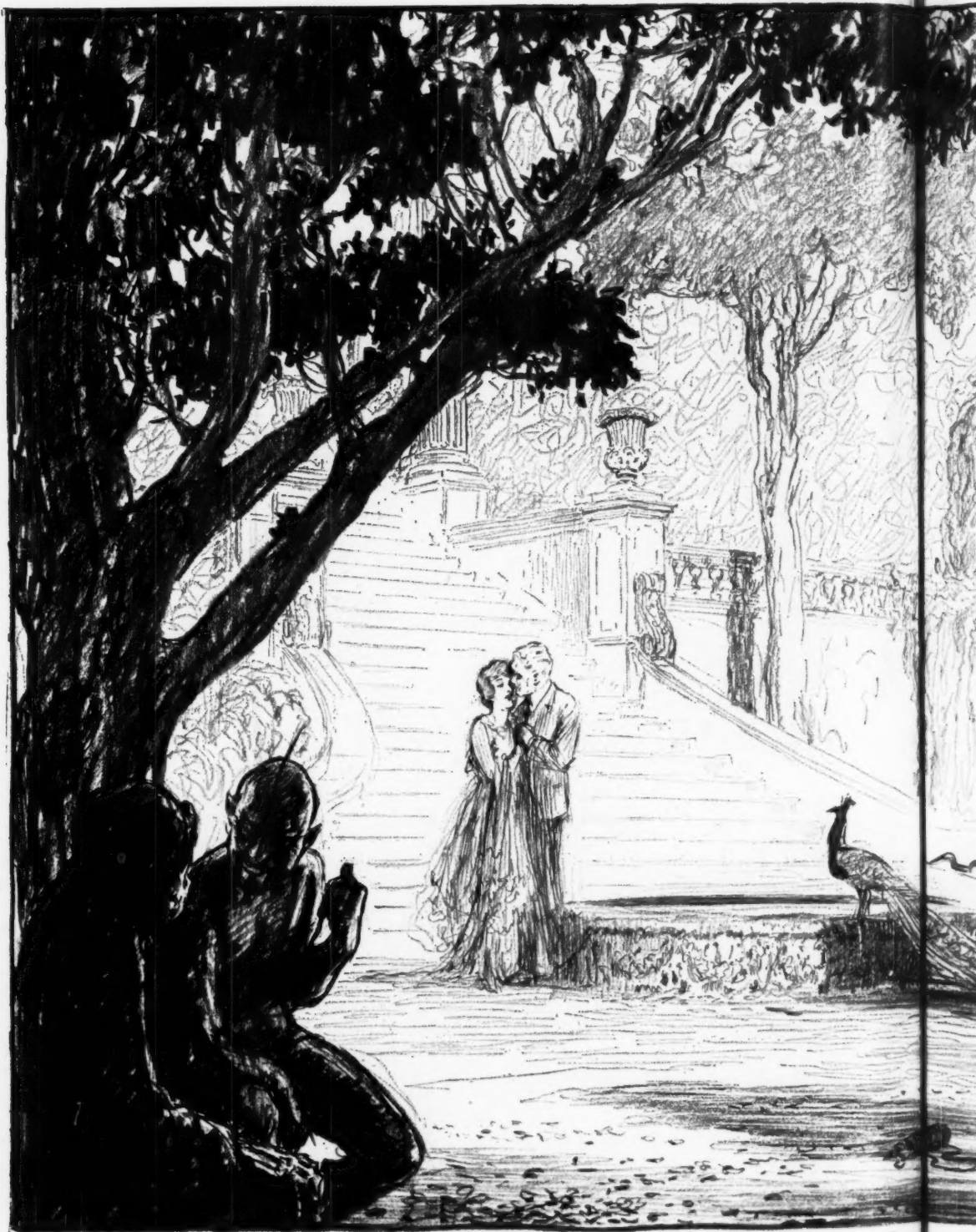
tors, and the whole connection of religious bodies with local government and public charities. There must be pretty general agreement as to the propriety and need of inspection of all charitable and penal institutions by expert persons representing the city or state, and of a power somewhere to correct abuses in such institutions when discovered. Orphans that are adopted should be inspected; asylums, hospitals, reformatories and prisons should be inspected; all kinds of church charities are as subject to mismanagement as any other kind, and should be inspected. The inspection should be competent, considerate and just, and it should not be influenced by sectarian considerations.

This is the principle for which, as we understand it, Mayor Mitchel stands. In the administration of the Department of Charities in New York, and in other departments, he has run up against sectarian opposition to reasonable inspection and supervision, and sometimes to the subversion of the public interest to sectarian profit. The Mayor has been in a fight over these matters ever since he took office. The row about Mrs. Dunphy was a part of this fight; the rows over the Strong Commission belong to it; the wire-tapping disturbances are merely details of it. The Mayor has said:

The attempted seizure by the church of the city government is contrary to the spirit of our institutions. We hold that the government shall not lay its hands on the sacred altar of the church, and conversely the church must not lay its hands on the sacred altar of the government.

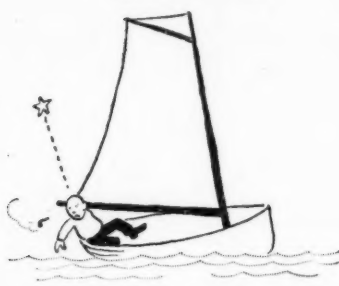
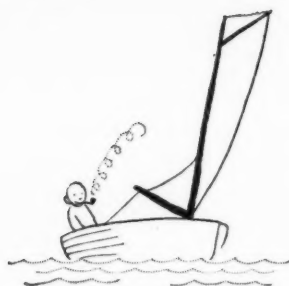
That is sound doctrine, and the issue is important. Government by church has had its turn in the world, and has been condemned, but it dies hard. There is still so much life and strength in it that Mayor Mitchel needs, and seems to deserve, the support of all good citizens in his bold fight against it.

It will be represented to be a fight against religion and the churches, especially the Roman Catholic Church. But it is not that. On the contrary, it is to the advantage of religion to keep ecclesiastics of all sects on their proper job, and to discourage them from using too much politics in their business.



The Big Feature





WORKINGS OF A PRESIDENTIAL BOOM



"THE Merry Wives of Windsor" is at one end of the Shakespearian gamut, so far removed from "Macbeth" and "King Lear" at the other that there's all charity and no blame for any sceptic—unless he happens to be a Chicago judge who from his bench settles in off-hand manner a question that for years has vexed real thinkers—who doubts that



one human mind could have so wide a range. "The Wives" is a farce, dignified by years and its authorship into being called a comedy. But it is farce of such quality that, Shakespeare's or not Shakespeare's, it has managed to hold the boards for three centuries and secure, in this irreverent town and in this idol-shattering era, two very adequate presentations.

Mr. Hackett's production with Mr. Wise as *Falstaff* has already been reviewed in *LIFE*, and now we have Sir Herbert Tree giving us his London staging and his own impersonation of the most humorous of the character creations ascribed to Shakespeare. The English actor-manager owes a large part of his vogue to his ability in the art of making up. He is unquestionably a master of the resources of the actor's dressing table. His *Shylock* was one remarkable illustration of this art, and his *Falstaff* is another wonderful display of what may be done with the aid of false hair and stage cosmetics. The Tree *Falstaff* deserves to be celebrated as a triumph of the art of make-up. So far as looks could go, there could be no better *Falstaff*. Even the English actor's fondness for stepping out of character to make certain speeches could not entirely destroy the illusion. In looks he was always *Falstaff*, and in speech and bearing he came nearer to realizing the character than in anything he has yet shown the American public. In every way Sir Herbert Tree's *Falstaff* is the best thing he has yet shown the American public in this or former visits to this country. The other rôles, principal among them the "wives" of Misses Crosman and Collier, the *Anne Page* of Miss Brooks and the *Ford* of Mr. Harding, were all played adequately and in excellent spirit.

The settings were more conventional and less in the modern school than those given to the Hackett production by Mr. Urban, but were very effective, especially the woodland scene in Windsor Forest that closes the play. In its entirety, acting and setting, the Tree production of "The Merry Wives

of Windsor" is a thoroughly enjoyable representation of the one play of Shakespeare best suited for general liking.



AN amiable and scholarly correspondent of *LIFE* points out an error in the review of Shakespeare's "The Tempest," whose only excuse is that *LIFE* shared it in common with many others who think they know something about the works of the dramatist. It was stated the only reference made by Shakespeare to America in all his writings is the mention of "the still-vex'd Bermoothes" (Bermudas) in "The Tempest." Our critic calls our attention to the speech of *Antipholus of Syracuse* in Act III, Scene 2, of "The Comedy of Errors," where Shakespeare refers to America by name. *LIFE* is glad to share this correction of its error with such of its readers as may need the same enlightenment.



THE Washington Square Players are about to try the hazardous experiment of submitting their unusual theatrical wares to the judgment of the Broadway market. When they open at the Comedy Theatre they wisely revert to a bill of the short pieces which have given them a vogue at the rather out-of-the-way Bandbox. Their last two experiments in their former home gave a hint that this deserving organization may fall a victim to the same kind of high-browism that has proved fatal to every attempt to establish a theatre of ideas in America. Their last productions at the Bandbox were one of Maeterlinck's mystic dramas, recently noticed in *LIFE*, and "The Sea Gull," translated from the Russian of Tchekhov.

Both plays are in the "gloomy Gus" school of drama, for which there may be, or may have been, an appreciative public on the Continent, but which school simply bores American audiences, who have little patience with small persons moaning and suffering with unwholesome troubles. It may evidence a lack of culture in America that we can find nothing great or moving in such small-fry anguish as is depicted in "The Sea Gull," but it also shows that we have bigger problems and emotions to consider, even on the stage, than the calf-love of a village youth with the grand climax of his blowing out his pulpy brains.

If the Washington Square Players hope to succeed in a broader field they must keep away from long plays that betray their amateurishness, from the depressing monotony in acting of which Mr. Ralph Roeder is their chief exponent, and from the modern European plays which minutely dissect what is not worth dissecting.

The Washington Square Players won their success by brevity in material and naiveté in method. They should not let themselves become bores, especially in the neighborhood of Broadway.

Metcalfe.



"UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT"

The Dog and the Judge

LIKE all k ers of dogs, we hate a Dog Show. The agony of nervousness that all that pandemonium of noise and nonsense must cause in any high-strung dog, is not pleasant to contemplate. There is something cosmically comic, too, in the sight of a huge Irish wolf-hound, long, gaunt and gray—a very Lincoln among dogs in his majestic simplicity—being "judged" by a fussy little forked radish in spats and checked waistcoat. Judged, indeed! We wonder what the wolf-hound thinks of it all.

VESTRYMAN: Sometimes I fear that Christianity is a failure.

DAUGHTER: What's the matter, Dad? Oh, don't say the new curate has left!

What a Bunch of Babies!

LIFE and its readers have, since our last report, handsomely passed the hundred mark, and now, through their contributions, one hundred and twenty-two French children orphaned by the war are assured of being kept with their mothers, relatives or friends for the next two years, instead of being sent to public institutions.

Mr. Lacombe's excellent suggestion has borne fruit, and as a result several parents have sent subscriptions in the names of their children. The idea is that, as these American and French children grow up, there will grow with them a bond of interest that will be of value to both countries in the years to come.

The total of contributions to date is, in American money, \$8,889.03, from which there has already gone to the Orphelinat des Armées 40,726.01 francs, and another handsome remittance will have been forwarded before this issue of LIFE appears. We have received from

Salt Lake City, for Baby No. 99.....	\$73
A Friend, Wilmington, Del., for Baby No. 100.....	73
A Friend, Wilmington, Del., for Baby No. 101.....	73
A Friend, Wilmington, Del., for Baby No. 102.....	73
A Friend, Wilmington, Del., for Baby No. 103.....	73
Mary G. H., for Baby No. 104.....	73
Mrs. John Frederick Hussey, Danvers, Mass., for Baby No. 105.....	73
Mrs. Hernand Behn, San Juan, P. R., for Baby No. 106.....	73
N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La., for Baby No. 107.....	73
Judge J. C. McReynolds, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 108.....	73
Mrs. John Little, Lahaina, Hawaii, for Baby No. 109.....	73
Mrs. Henry E. Fish, Erie, Pa., for Baby No. 110.....	73
S. M. P., Tuscaloosa, Ala., for Baby No. 111.....	73
Mrs. Hugo Richards, Prescott, Ariz., for Babies Nos. 112, 113, 114.....	219
Dunbar and Priscilla Ross Holmes, Waban, Mass., for Baby No. 115.....	73
Lee and William, Boston, Mass., for Baby No. 116.....	73
E. O. H., Springfield, Mass., for Baby No. 117.....	73
In memory of M. A. S., for Baby No. 118.....	73
William A. Gord, H. I., and Lewis Henderson Gordon, Flushing, N. Y., for Baby No. 119.....	73
Mrs. H. M. Barksdale, Wilmington, Del., for Babies Nos. 121 and 122.....	146
Mrs. David Provost, Great Neck, L. I., for Baby No. 123.....	73

FOR BABY NUMBER NINETY-SIX

Already acknowledged.....	\$23.25
Salt Lake City.....	32.58
Mrs. Charles Hildebrand, Hartford, Conn.....	12
Mrs. John Little, Lahaina, Hawaii.....	2
Harriet Pratt, Glen Cove, L. I.....	3.17
Total.....	\$73

FOR BABY NUMBER 120

Harriet Pratt.....	\$21.83
Bérthe.....	2
In memory of T. H. S.....	2
Miss Mary Pierce, Berkeley, Cal.....	5.10
Total.....	\$30.93

The Begetting of William

THE pilgrimage of the Idea: In the beginning was Hegel, and the Idea was with Hegel, and the Idea was Hegel. Anon the Idea became Bismarck, and Bismarck was the Idea. And it came to pass that Bismarck, unwitting and exceeding blind, begat William, and William became the final abode of the Idea, and the coffin of the Idea was William.

PRONUNCIATION is the thief of rhyme.

The Publishers' Woes

JUST now the publishers of periodicals are men of many sorrows and much tribulation.

They see becoming still narrower the narrow path of profit on which they are traveling.

The paper on which they print is constantly increasing in cost and scarcity owing to war conditions.

Inks, colored and black, have reached a fabulous price.

Labor keeps up its steady pressure for higher pay and shorter hours.

In almost any other industry these increased costs of production would simply be pushed along to the final purchaser, in this case the reader.

Unfortunately, the publisher can look for no help in this direction. He has so long spoiled the reading public by giving them his wares at less than cost that he does not dare endanger his market by increasing his prices.

Perhaps the publisher is justly suffering the consequences of his own foolish generosity, but that makes his present dilemma no easier to face.

He has been good to the public. In nothing else that it buys does the customer get so much for his money as in periodical literature.

Now the reading public can help, if it will, and with very little effort.

A large part of the cost of periodicals is absolute wanton waste. This causes the printing of thousands, yes, millions, of copies of periodicals which are sent out on sale and which are never read, but are sent back to be disposed of as waste paper. This means a thoroughly American extravagance in the reckless destruction of material resources and useless consumption of labor.

You can help in either of two ways:

Subscribe for your periodicals by the year, or

Give your newsdealer a standing order, instead of buying in haphazard fashion.

If you are changing your residence for the summer, *notify the local newsdealer promptly that you want LIFE every week.*

By helping now you may stave off the advance in price which seems inevitable.



OFFERED TO CARTOONISTS

A NEW FIGURE TO REPRESENT THE AMERICAN NATION, VICE UNCLE SAM,
RETIRED FOR UNFITNESS

Uninteresting People

Towell Soape

TOWELL SOAPE is one of the most popular authors we have, and it has always been a pity that so little has been known about him. This is because he has constantly shrunk from publicity. He does so many uninteresting things, however, that we feel we have a duty to perform in writing about him. Mr. Soape is married, and lives with his wife and children. He visits his publisher once a week, and they confer about what next to do. He freely admits that his conversation is uninteresting, because he cannot afford to say anything that he might sell.

Semper Idem

THE Rose said, "Stupid Nightingale!

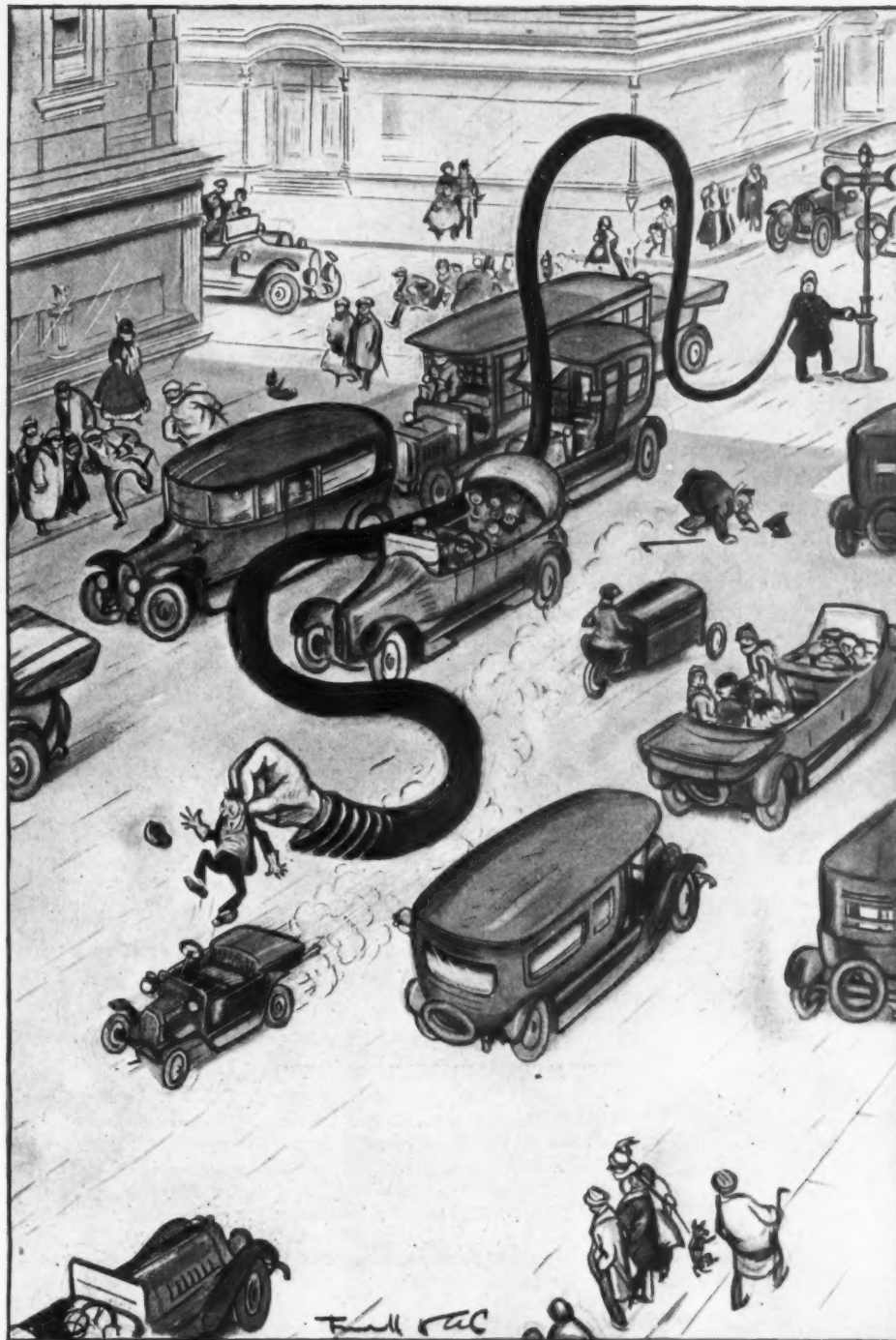
I care not what excuse he brings,
He's idling with the Lily, and
I shall not listen when he sings."

But, when the dusk dropped softly down,

And one clear note rang through the dew,

An eager little Rose cried out,
"Oh, Nightingale, I'm glad it's you!"
Charlotte Becker.

THEY also swerve who only stand
and wait.



THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW
JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE ESCAPED

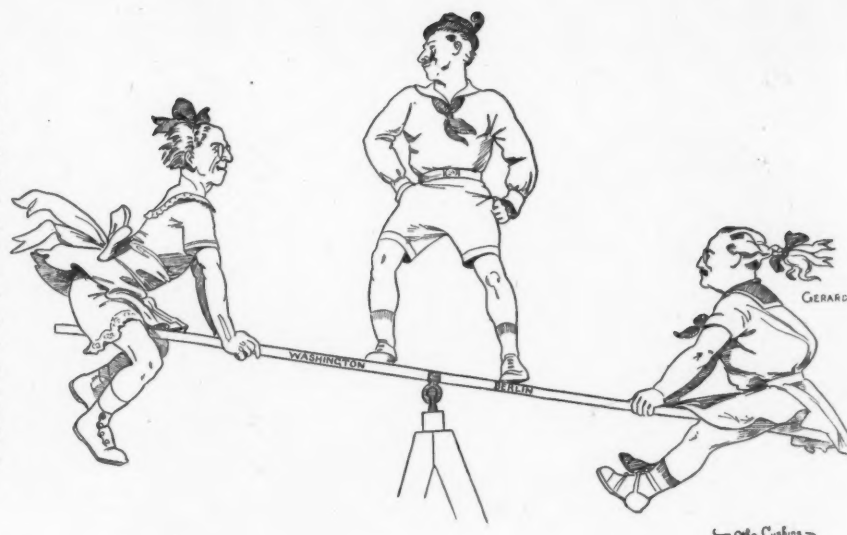
The Latest Books

THOSE who are familiar with that little ray of *Evening Sun* shine, Don Marquis, and who have the daily habit of watching their own failings and the fool-foibles of their friends float in and out of his level-headed but otherwise perpendicular column like dust-motes in a door, will be interested to know that Don Marquis has written a novel; and will find, on reading "The Cruise of the Jasper B." (Appleton's, \$1.30) that it is as full of dancing dust-motes as though someone had swished a big broom toward the doorway. One reason that good nonsense is so rare is that the least bit of non-sense spoils it. The real skipper of this cruise is Don Marquis's fine sense of nonsense.

BERNARD SHAW'S three plays, "Androcles and the Lion, Overruled and Pygmalion" (Brentano's, \$1.50), have just appeared in book form with a "preface on the prospects of Christianity" prefixed to the first of them. In a way this latter is a most interesting document. An estimate and analysis of the character of Christ, seriously undertaken by a brilliant and unintimidated mind capable of looking objectively upon its own generation, always is interesting. For it invariably proves a touchstone of self-revelation. All of the writer that really matters has to be put into it. And here, more succinctly and concentratedly revealed than in any book ever written about him, is the essential Shaw—the fineness, the factitiousness and the final futility of him; the futility that comes from his ineradicable belief that ratiocination can control life.



WALL STREET TERM
"BUTTER OPENED STRONG"



PERPETUAL MOTION

"OLD FAMILIAR FACES" (Dutton, \$1.75) contains a series of reminiscent articles contributed to the *Athenaeum* during a score of years by Theodore Watts-Dunton, and dealing with various members of that group of prominent Victorians—Borrow, Tennyson, the Rosettis, William Morris and others—in which Watts-Dunton himself played the rôle of a sort of communal *fidus Achates*. Dunton had a genius for friendship and the great but unrecordable gift of conversation. But his pen was less happy than his tongue. These essays—they are formal yet discursive, and mingle flashes of vivid portraiture with traces of the obituary taint—are none the less both interesting and valuable.

RICHARD AUMERLE MAHER'S novel, "The Shepherd of the North" (Macmillan, \$1.35) is a fictional emulsion in which innumerable minute globules of religious persuasiveness are held suspended in a liquid carrier of melodrama. Its scene is a backwoods district in the Adirondacks, on the outlying edges of a Roman Catholic bishopric. Its young heroine and her lover each owns a farm there. And when the detected existence of iron in these hills sets a coterie of railroad sharks to land-grabbing, they are both involved in the reciprocal incendiaryisms and murders that result. The story is well told, in spite of

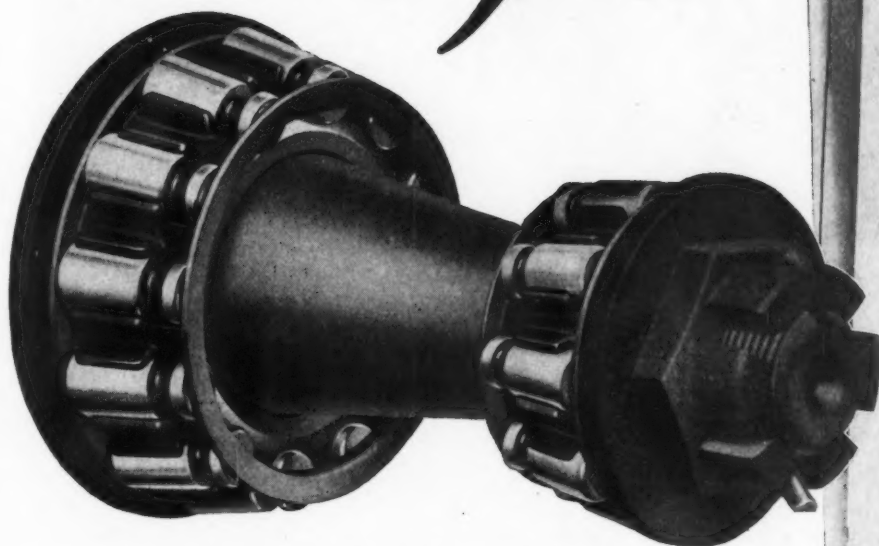
its conscientious pussy-footing; and the old bishop is a brick.

IN "The S.S. Glory" (Doran, \$1.25) Frederick Niven has put a cattle-steamer voyage from Montreal to Liverpool bodily between book covers. The assembling of the "push," the orgies of departure, the breaking in of the watches, the voyage, the arrival and partings—all are put before us with a visual vividness that is stirring and a verbal economy that is worthy of note. And a dozen or more of the crew are character-sketched for us—bestial derelicts, sodden bullies, nameless and nondescript human flotsam, with here and there a grim-faced creature that seems to have climbed thus high from some more abysmal depth. A bit of striking description.

QUITE the most General-Staff-ish and point-device of all the imaginary landings of hostile armies on American soil thus far described in pro-preparedness fiction, is Julius Muller's "The Invasion of America" (Dutton, \$1.25). One notes of all these tales that, having gotten the enemy ashore and having maneuvered him into possession of the great Atlantic seaboard cities, the authors are quite at a loss as to what to do with him. And Mr. Muller is as puzzled as the rest. But his described invasion is far too persuasive for comfort.

J. B. Kerfoot.

Why?



Why do you find Timken Roller Bearings in the Front Wheels of 159 makes of Pleasure and Commercial Cars?

For the same reason that you often find steel used in preference to cast iron—for longer life and better service.

These 159 manufacturers know the absolute, vital necessity of bearing quality at the one place in a motor car where bearings must meet the severest combination of load, end-thrust, vibration and the pound and hammer that is ever present while the car is in motion.

These car builders willingly pay more for Timken Bearings to be used at the points of hard service although they could buy others at much lower cost. They believe that the satisfaction of their customers more than offsets the difference in price.

They know that Timken Bearings are designed to meet the fierce assaults of jolt, end-thrust and vibration—that they postpone the day of wear for thousands of miles; that when slight

wear does come, as it will in any make of bearing, it can instantly be overcome by a simple adjustment, making the bearing as good as new, without expensive replacements or renewal of parts.

Send for Booklet J-9, "The Companies Timken Keeps," see what cars have Timken Bearings, and note that they are in every case used at one or more of the *hard-service points*—wheels, differential, pinion, worm, transmission. With this book you'll receive another, "The Care and Character of Bearings," which tells how anti-friction bearings are designed and used.

It will give you a convincing answer to that question "Why?"

There are many sizes of Timken Bearings but only one quality.



THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio



TIMKEN

ROLLER BEARINGS

TIMKEN ROLLER BEARINGS

NORDYKE & MARION CO. Indianapolis, Ind.
"MARMON" SIX-41 has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the differential, and on the pinion shaft. Model 44 has Timken Bearings in the front wheels.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS Lansing, Mich.
OLDSMOBILE SIX-54, 35, 43 and 44 have Timken Bearings in the front wheels.

"OVERLAND"
See Willys-Overland Co.

PACARD MOTOR CAR CO. Detroit, Mich.
All models have Timken Bearings in the front wheels.

PERLESS MOTOR CAR COMPANY Cleveland, Ohio
"Light Eight" has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at differential, on the pinion shaft and in the transmission. Other Models have Timken Bearings in the front wheels.

PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR CO. Buffalo, N. Y.
All models have Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels.

PILOT MOTOR CAR CO. Richmond, Ind.
LARGE SIX has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the steering knuckle heads and at the differential.

"PRATT"
See Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.

PREMIER MOTOR MANUFACTURING CO. Indianapolis, Ind.
Premier Model SIX-30 has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the differential, on the pinion shaft and in the transmission.

REO MOTOR CAR CO. Lansing, Mich.
St. Catharines, Ont.

REO THE FIFTH has Timken Bearings in the front wheels, at the differential and on the pinion shaft. Model 1-6 has Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the differential and on the pinion shaft.

ROSS AND YOUNG MACHINE CO. Detroit, Mich.
Eight cylinder Model has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the differential and on the pinion shaft.

SAXON MOTOR CO. Detroit, Mich.
Saxon SIX has Timken-Detroit front and rear Axles with Timken Bearings in the front and rear wheels, at the differential and on the pinion shaft. Saxon FOUR has Timken Bearings on rear end of pinion shaft.

SIMPLEX AUTOMOBILE COMPANY New Brunswick, N. J.
34, 36 and 75 H. P. have Timken Bearings on the steering worm shaft. CRANE Model Simplex number five has Timken Bearings in the front wheels.

Notes: See Electric Pleasure Cars, page 7; Electric Industrial, page 7; Electric Commercial, page 8; Gasoline Commercial, page 9.

This is just one page of the booklet "The Companies Timken Keeps," which tells you not only WHO uses Timken Bearings, but exactly WHERE they use them.



A War-Time Puzzle

A company of soldiers dressed in khaki, with the bandage-like puttees about their legs, were waiting for their train at a station in Wiltshire. Among the spectators were an old countryman and his wife.

"I say, Garge," the old lady whispered, "there's somethin' I can't understand about they solgers."

"What be it, lass?"

"I can't think how they get their laigs into they twisted trousers."

—Youth's Companion.

They Never Say Thank You

MIKE: I did an extraordinary thing to-day. I had the last word with a woman.

IKE: That so? How'd it occur?

MIKE: Coming home on the car I said, "Won't you have my seat, madam?"

—The Siren.



Both: ISN'T IT NICE THAT WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER

A Flag Station

A party of engineers were tracing a township line across some farm lands in Illinois. As chance would have it, the line passed directly through a large barn having double doors on each side of it, and they found they could continue their measurements through the barn by opening the doors and thus avoiding the dreaded detour. The owner watched their progress with considerable interest, but made no comment until they had reached the farther side of the barn, when he asked:

"Thet a railroad ye-all surveyin' fer?"

"Certainly," replied the chief with a humorous twinkle in his eye.

The farmer meditated a bit as he closed the barn doors behind them, when he remarked, somewhat aggressively, "I hain't got no objections ter havin' er railroad on my farm, but I'll be darned ef I'm goin' ter git up at all hours of the night ter open and shet them doors fer yer train ter go through!"

—Youth's Companion.

PARTY lines are worn loose this spring, with new and fetching curves.

—The Sun.

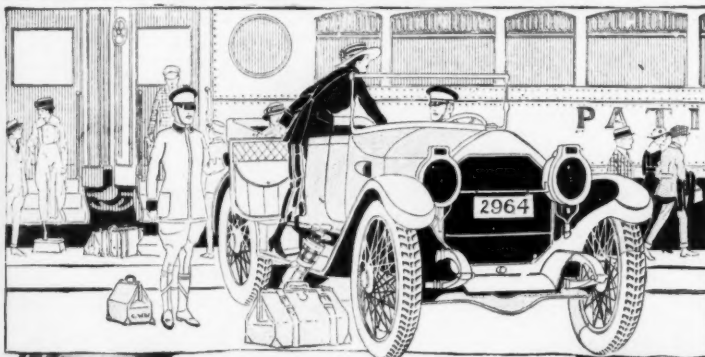
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The sort of tires one has no hesitancy in recommending to one's friends—

HARDMAN
"SURE-GRIP"
—TIRES—

Heavy traction tread insures unusually long service. Guaranteed for 5,000 miles.

Hardman Tire and Rubber Co.

New York Office, 1904 Broadway

General Sales Agency

149 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Western Distributor: J. W. Culver

2728 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Factory: Belleville, N. J.

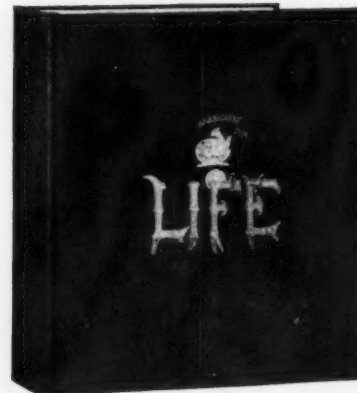
Agencies throughout the United States

A NEW IDEA IN BINDERS

Until now LIFE has never been able to supply its readers with an entirely satisfactory binder for the convenient and safe preservation of the copies of the journal.

The new invention expands or contracts at will, and makes a convenient volume to handle as well as being very simple in operation.

It is handsomely made, the outside being black Art Buckram with cover design in gilt, and is made to hold a full year's copies of LIFE.



Sent prepaid to any address on receipt of \$1.50

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

17 West Thirty-first Street

New York City

NEW MID-YEAR MODEL
73 NEW CONCEPTIONS

Mitchell
SIX

\$1325 F. O. B. RACINE
WITH 26 EXTRA FEATURES

These Things Must Prevail

Car Completeness—Factory Efficiency—Lavish Value

If you see in the Mitchell but one car of a class, we urge you to go deeper.

It typifies a new idea, which we have spent years in attaining. And the results, when you know them, will command your admiration and respect.

A John W. Bate Car

This Mid-Year Mitchell is built by John W. Bate, the efficiency engineer.

It is built in a 45-acre factory, all of his designing. It is built by men, machines and methods which embody his idea of efficiency.

It is presented by him as a final result of his long-famous methods.

If there is anything in efficiency—made a fine art—there is something in this Mitchell that deserves your attention.

26 Extras in It

You will find, for one thing, 26 extra features. Each is a costly feature—each something you will prize. Most of these are exclusive attractions. All are rare.

All of those extras are found in a

car which undersells most others in its class. All because John W. Bate has evolved here ten thousand factory savings.

440 Modern Parts

You will find in the chassis a masterpiece of simplicity. Hardly a casting in it. There are 440 parts made of light, tough steel—drop forgings or steel stampings.

You will find a wealth of Chrome-Vanadium steel. You will find drilled pistons, hollow rods and shafts, to get strength without wasted weight.

But not one experiment. This latest model is a 13-year evolution. It is in the chassis like our last wonderful model.

And 37 great engineers—men of national fame—selected last season's

Mitchell for their personal car. Let us send you a list of them.

Six Mitchell cars, built by John W. Bate, have averaged 164,372 miles each—over 30 years of ordinary service. So, despite this lightness and this simplicity, the Mitchell has matchless endurance.

73 New Conceptions

This Mid-Year Mitchell embodies 73 new ideas, brought out at the New York Shows. Our artists and designers examined 257 new models. Then combined with their own ideas the best from them all.

This body design was considered the handsomest ever seen on a touring car. In detail and equipment it includes everything new and desirable. Thus this composite car shows all the new styles together.

That in addition to 26 extras, mostly unique to the Mitchell.

What Women Like

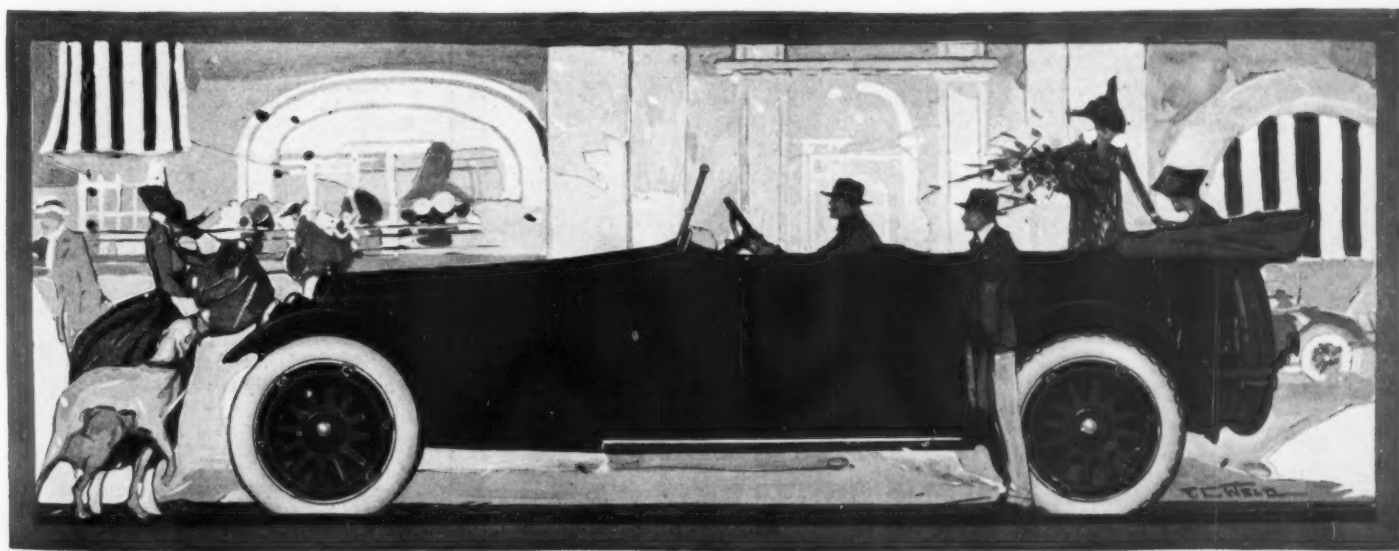
Many Mitchell features will especially appeal to women. The Bate cantilever springs make this by far the easiest-riding car. The ball-bearing steering gear and the easy gear shift will appeal to women who drive. There is a light in the tonneau, a locked compartment, a power tire pump, etc.

If these things seem desirable, we ask you to go and see them. A car which lacks these extras, we believe, will then seem incomplete.

MITCHELL-LEWIS MOTOR CO.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

\$1325 F. o. b.
Racine
**For 5-Passenger Touring Car
or 3-Passenger Roadster**
7-Passenger Touring Body \$35 Extra

High-speed economical Six—48 horsepower—127-inch wheelbase. Complete equipment, including 26 extra features.



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A Glorious Trinity

In an Ohio town is a colored man whose last name is Washington. Heaven has blessed him with three sons.

When the first son arrived the father named him George Washington. In due time the second son came. Naturally he was christened Booker Washington. When the third manchild was born his parent was at a loss, at first, for a name for him. Finally, though, he hit on a suitable selection.

The third son, if he lives, will go through life as Spokane Washington.

—Saturday Evening Post.

BACARDI Makes The Perfect Cocktail, Rickey or Highball. Try It!

MR. BOREM: Shall we talk or dance?

MISS WEEREIGH: I'm very tired. Let us dance.—Boston Transcript.

A teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters with your Grape Fruit makes an ideal appetizing tonic. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

The little leather case for particular men



Classy, unique and thoroughly practical. Will not crush in the pocket. Operated by one hand, the forefinger of which opens the case and brings the contents

"UP-TO-YOU"

No springs, clamps, or pressure to crush or bruise the cigarettes. A metal shell covered with leather, inside and out. Size 3 x 2 1/4 in., weight 1 1/2 ozs. In genuine black Seal or imported Pigskin. Price \$1. A special one for full dress in dainty white Morocco for \$1.25. All postage paid. With your initials stamped plain or in gold leaf, 25c additional.

If your dealer does not carry it, send order direct to us.

UP-TO-YOU Case Co.,

Battleboro, Vermont

BEECH-NUT PEANUT BUTTER



Glass of
Full Cream
Milk

Sandwich of
Beech-Nut
Peanut Butter



FATHERS AND MOTHERS:
Each Will Feed Your Child the Same Amount of Strength, Heat and Energy

BEECH-NUT PACKING COMPANY
CANAJOHARIE, NEW YORK

Makers of

Beech-Nut Bacon; Beech-Nut Tomato Catsup;
Beech-Nut Oscar's Sauce; Beech-Nut Mustard;
Beech-Nut Jams, Jellies and Marmalades;
Beech-Nut Chewing Gum; Beech-Nut Mints.

ASK YOUR DEALER



Eaten on
Bread, Crackers
or Toast—Fine
on Saltnes



Purity Cross

Creamed Chicken

READY TO SERVE ON TOAST OR PATTY SHELLS
Tender fresh farm-raised poultry—exquisite Golden Cream Sauce—a few pimientos, mushrooms a plenty. The great hotel's master dish—for your lunch, supper, guest, outing, etc. And so inexpensive—25c or 50c at fine grocers. Direct, at \$1.45 or \$2.85 half doz. express paid if you mention your best grocer

PURITY CROSS, Inc., Route 2C, Prov., R. I.

à la king



"ARE the fish thick here?" "Well, not too thick sir," answered the native. "We have to use this lake partly for navigation."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Jolliest Picnic

is the one that gets nearest to nature and affords a taste of Sherwood Forest days. A fine day, a well filled hamper and a supply of good old

Evans' Ale

That's the combination for a memory marker and a successful outing.

There's Stout, too, Bottles and Splits. All Good Dealers.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Established 1786, HUDSON, N. Y.

A Poor Supply

Touching on the subject of how Noah spent his time in the ark, a lady teacher ventured the opinion that he did some fishing.

The Bright Child joined in the conversation, saying, "He couldn't do much fishing with only two worms."

—Tit-Bits.

GORDON BEVERAGES—PERFECT COCKTAIL. Directions: 50% Gordon Dry Gin, 25% Italian Vermouth, 25% French Vermouth, 1/2 Glass Cracked Ice. Stir, Strain and Serve. Formula for another Beverage will follow next week.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES
"The Ultimate in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip
People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.
25¢
Anagynos
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

S. ANAGYROS
EGYPTIAN DEITIES
No. 3 SUPERFINE
FACTORY AND DEPOT NEW YORK

Diary of a German Family

VE haf our morning sausage at a quarter afder eight,
Und from dat time till twelve o'clock
ve haf our "Morning Hate";
Und ve do hate until der bell proclaims
der hour to dine.
Mein Vater, he is best at it; he hates
uncommon fine

Und afder dinner's ended, den our
work's again begun,
Und ve sing der "Hymn of Hate"
till der clock's at half-past vun.
Although our throats are mighty hoarse,
ve're Schermans to der core,
Und sing "Deutschland über Alles"
till a quarter afder four.

Und den mein Vater, he turns on der
bright electric lights,
Und ve start to eat our supper, cursing
England 'twixt der bites;
Den der family, dey all kneel down for
to say dere eef'ning prayers,
Und pray, "Gott straf-e England," be-
fore dey go upstairs.

Den ve goes to bed und shleeps until
der rising of der sun,
Mit a gratifying feeling dot our duty
hass been done.

Murray Gibbon.



Major Slocum: WAS THAT A NEW
GIRL OF YOURS YOU HAD AT THE THEATRE
LAST NIGHT?

Captain Dashem: NO. JUST THE OLD
ONE REPAINTED.

Why Motors Grow Noisy



The new car purrs quietly along the road.
But gradually the purr of the new motor gives way
to a noise here and a noise there.

The most common cause is friction.

Friction is relentless. Gradually it wears down the
moving metal parts. Snug fits become loose fits.

The common cause of premature motor noise is in-
correct lubricating oil.

Surely there is quite enough for you to learn about
the operation of your car without experimenting with
so serious a matter as lubrication.

To illustrate the complexity of the problem:

The Vacuum Oil Company manufactures about 350
different oils. Each is an excellent oil for its purpose.

But the thick, black oil which is required for the cyl-
inders of a railroad locomotive, where carbon is not a
factor, or the thin, light oil needed for the lubrication
of a sewing machine would each be entirely unfit for an
automobile motor.

And oils suited to one automobile motor are too often
entirely unsuited to another.

For 50 years we have specialized in lubrication. In
our study of the automobile motor we have found that
each make and model presents a distinct lubrication
problem demanding scientific analysis.

The Lubrication Chart at the right, which represents our
professional advice, has for a number of years been a
standard guide to correct automobile lubrication.

You may be assured that the oil specified for your motor
will give you really scientific lubrication—your greatest
protection against premature motor noises, which means
premature wear.

If your car is not listed at the right a copy of our com-
plete Lubrication Chart will be sent you on request.



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase
in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. For
information, kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for
every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world

Domestic Branches: Detroit Boston New York Chicago Philadelphia
Indianapolis Minneapolis Pittsburgh Kansas City, Kan.

Correct Automobile Lubrication

Explanation:—The four grades of Gargoyle Mobil-
oils, for gasoline motor lubrication, purified to re-
move free carbon, are:

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

In the Chart below, the letter opposite the car in-
dicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil that should
be used. For example, "A" means Gargoyle Mobiloil
"A." "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic," etc.
The recommendations cover all models of both pleas-
ure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

MODEL OF	1916	1915	1914	1913	1912
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Abbott Detroit.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Apperson.....	A	A	A	A	A
Auburn (4 cyl).....	A	A	A	A	A
Autocar.....	A	A	A	A	A
Avery.....	A	A	A	A	A
Briscoe.....	A	A	A	A	A
Buick.....	A	A	A	A	A
Cadillac.....	A	A	A	A	A
Case.....	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers.....	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Chase (air).....	A	A	A	A	A
Chevrolet.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Colt.....	A	A	A	A	A
Cunningham.....	A	A	A	A	A
Delaney-Bellville.....	A	A	A	A	A
Detroit.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Dodge.....	A	A	A	A	A
Empire.....	A	A	A	A	A
Federal.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Ford.....	A	A	A	A	A
Franklin.....	A	A	A	A	A
Grant.....	A	A	A	A	A
Haynes.....	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Hupmobile.....	A	A	A	A	A
I. H. C. (air).....	A	A	A	A	A
Jefferson.....	A	A	A	A	A
Johnson.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Kearns.....	A	A	A	A	A
Kelly Springfield.....	A	A	A	A	A
King.....	A	A	A	A	A
Kissel Kar.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Knott.....	A	A	A	A	A
Lozier.....	A	A	A	A	A
Marion.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Maxwell.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Mercedes.....	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell.....	A	A	A	A	A
Moline.....	A	A	A	A	A
National.....	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Oldsmobile.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Overland.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Packard.....	A	A	A	A	A
Pearce.....	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce Arrow.....	A	A	A	A	A
Premier.....	A	A	A	A	A
Regal.....	A	A	A	A	A
Renault.....	A	A	A	A	A
Richmond.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Saxon.....	A	A	A	A	A
Selden.....	A	A	A	A	A
Simplex.....	A	A	A	A	A
Stevens Duryea.....	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker.....	A	A	A	A	A
Stutz.....	A	A	A	A	A
Velie.....	A	A	A	A	A
Willys Knight.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Winton.....	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc

*The Best Summer Reading***THE PRISONER**

ALICE BROWN'S NEW NOVEL

Author of "My Love and I," "Children of Earth," etc.

"Alice Brown has forged ahead until now she stands with the best and greatest. She is very daring; she defies all prejudices, but she is simply delightful."—*The Chicago Post*.

"There is no American novelist doing better work these days than is Alice Brown."—*Pittsburg Post*. \$1.50.

*Four Important New Novels***THE BELFRY***May Sinclair's New Novel**Author of "The Divine Fire," etc.*

"A fascinatingly interesting story ... a perfect picture of real human beings ... a really successful novel."—*Boston Transcript*. \$1.35.

CAM CLARKE*John H. Walsh's New Novel*

"Mr. Walsh has something of Mark Twain's power to get the boy's point of view. Anyone who likes youth will like Cam Clarke."—*Boston Daily Advertiser*. \$1.35.

THE RUDDER*Mary S. Watts' New Novel**Author of "Nathan Burke," etc.*

"As bright a book as can be imagined; it is a page of real American life."—*N. Y. Sun*. \$1.50.

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"A novel of large significance and unquestionable interest, executed with the fine finish, even with the fine flourish, of an indisputable master."—*Book News Monthly*. \$1.50.

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Remembering Mr. Wells' almost uncanny success in some of his prophecies, this new volume of highly interesting forecasts is a work of large significance. \$1.50.

THROUGH RUSSIAN CENTRAL ASIA*Stephen Graham's New Book*

Mr. Graham's story of his remarkable journey across Russia to the frontiers of China, full of many interesting experiences, revealing the many-sided Russian people. *Illustrated*, \$2.50.

FOUR NEW BOOKS ON OUR NATIONAL PROBLEMS*"Little Books on Big Subjects"***THE FORKS OF THE ROAD***By Washington Gladden*

Without cant or sentimentalism this book shows the course true Americanism must take in the future. *Fifty Cents*.

THE HERITAGE OF TYRE*By William Brown Meloney*

A challenge to the patriotism of America as stirring in its way as Owen Wister's "The Pentecost of Calamity." *Fifty Cents*.

THE PENTECOST OF CALAMITY*By Owen Wister*

"Not since Mercier, Archbishop of Malines, gave his now famous pastoral letter to the world, has more eloquence and truth been compressed into so small a space." *Fifty Cents*.

THEIR TRUE FAITH AND ALLEGIANCE*By Gustavus Ohlinger*

A historical discussion of foreign propaganda in America with definite constructive suggestions as to remedy. A strong plea for the Anglo-Saxon Ideal. *Fifty Cents*.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY Publishers NEW YORK

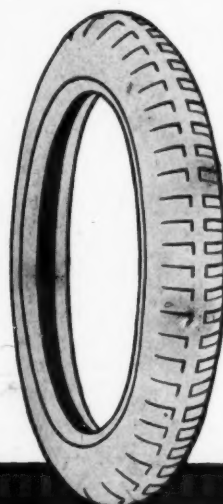
If there were any materials or processes that would make better tires than

BATAVIA SECURITY TIRES

you may be sure we would employ them. Ever since we have been making tires—and we can lay claim to whatever virtue there is in being original makers of the indented tread—our idea has been to develop quality.

Dealers who value their reputations as much as we do are selling Batavias.

Is your car tired—
or are you?
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A SIGN OF THE TIMES



"I'M SO GLAD YOU HAPPENED ALONG, DOCTOR. SOME UNEXPECTED GUESTS HAVE ARRIVED AND THE BUTCHER HASN'T TURNED UP. WOULD YOU MIND KILLING A COUPLE OF CHICKENS FOR ME?"

Honest

"WHAT kind of a time did you have talking over your neighbors yesterday?"

"Ripping"



More Miles for Tires

Remember that air is the backbone of your tire, and that a limp backbone cannot withstand a heavy burden. Stiffen the backbone of your tire whenever it needs stiffening.

The SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TIRE PRESSURE GAUGE will tell you when that is.

Price in U. S. A. one dollar at your dealer or

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ACCOUNTANT

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LA SALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY, Dept. 653-H, Chicago, Ill.

"I know an easy way to clear your skin"

Bathe your face for several minutes with Resinol Soap and warm water, working the creamy lather into the skin gently with the finger-tips. Then wash off with more Resinol Soap and warm water, finishing with a dash of clear, cold water to close the pores.

Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished how quickly the healing Resinol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, lessens the tendency to pimples, and leaves the complexion clearer, fresher and more velvety.

If the skin is in bad condition through neglect or an unwise use of cosmetics, apply a little Resinol Ointment and let it remain on ten minutes before the final washing with Resinol Soap.

Resinol Soap and Ointment are sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods. For trial size of each, free, write to Dept. 14-D, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.



Resinol Soap

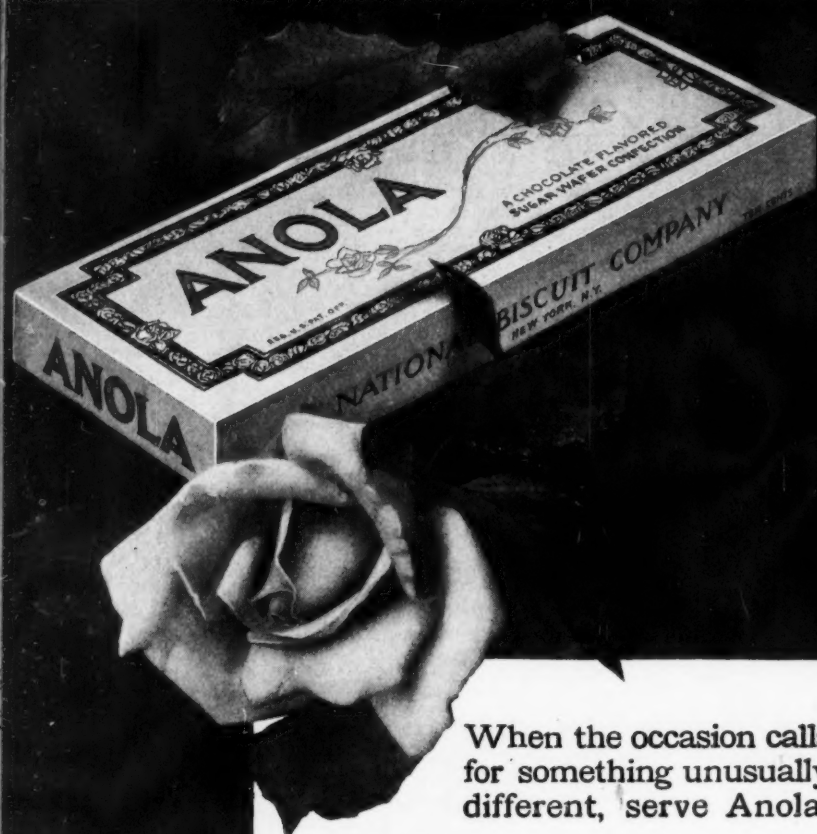
The medication in Resinol Shaving Stick prevents shaving discomforts.

A Prescription

IF the world is looking dreary,
 Try a LIFE.
 If you're feeling fagged and weary,
 Buy a LIFE.
 You'll forget your fit of madness
 Or your sombre-tinted sadness.
 If you'll take a dose of gladness
 From a LIFE, LIFE, LIFE—
 From a gloom-reducing, laugh-producing LIFE.

If you want an hour of pleasure,
 Buy a LIFE.
 You will find that it's a treasure,
 Try a LIFE.
 At the first hint of a flurry
 That brings on a storm of worry
 Just grab up your hat and hurry
 For a LIFE, LIFE, LIFE—
 For a new and happy, keen and snappy LIFE.

George B. Staff.



When the occasion calls
for something unusually
different, serve Anola.

Delightful sugar wafers, these
Anolas—irresistible chocolate-
flavored wafers holding within them
an enchanting, chocolate-flavored
creamy filling. In ten-cent tins.

**NATIONAL BISCUIT
COMPANY**

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

takes all the odor
out of perspiration

Hot-weather embarrassment is easy to prevent. A touch of "Mum" here and there, keeps the body fresh and sweet from bath to bath.

"Mum" is a snow-white disappearing cream that neutralizes the odors of perspiration and other body excretions.

Harmless to skin and clothing.

25c—sold by nine out of ten drug and department-stores.
"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

Not a Practical People

"You know," said the student sententiously, "the Romans had a strong sense of the beautiful."

"Yes," agreed Mr. McGudley, "but then they wasn't very practical. Them Roman candles is very pretty to look at, but it's tarnation hard to read by 'em."

—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

"A Long Life and a Rapid One"

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER: Willie, you may recite your lesson.

WILLIE: "And the children of Israel arose and said unto the King, O thou King, live forever—"

S.-S. TEACHER (prompting): And—

WILLIE (guessing): And immediately the King lived forever.

—*Harper's Magazine.*



Smiles! Chuckles! Laughs!

Wholesome, hearty, robust fun!

Such is Mark Twain's humor!

As a humorist, Mark Twain could easily gain recognition to eternal fame. But what other American has had the qualities Mark Twain so broadly possessed? Is there another American whose works show such manly pathos—vigorous portrayal of character—shrewdness, wisdom, and sanity—healthy hatred of pretense, affectation, and sham?

Who, as he, can make you laugh, yet think; is such a master of descriptive powers; a great romancer; a writer of wholesome boys' books—of tales of travel and adventure—the fascinating story-teller—the delineator of an epoch in American life now past?

Mark Twain has no equal among American writers

The opportunity to obtain a set of

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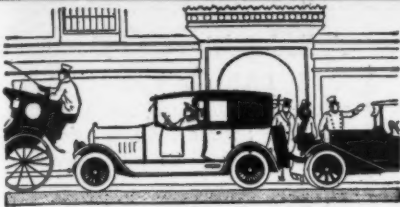
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of New York centers
by day and evening



CLOSE
TO ALL THEATRES
AND SHOPS

Bad Days Ahead

The extreme limits to which advocates of medical examinations in the public schools will go in their craze for experimenting upon school children is indicated by the following news item in the *Boston Post*, January 19th: "At a meeting of the Ford Hall Town Folks last night at Kingsley Hall, it was voted to present to the Legislature a bill to make it compulsory for all children, before entering school, to undergo a blood test for the purpose of discovering the presence of any serious disease. The bill further provides that in case of positive or doubtful findings, the question of treatment be immediately taken up and the entire family examined."—*Medical Freedom*.

WHAT a prospect!

If doctors are to break in on us at their own pleasure, why discriminate against the clergyman, the carpenter and the plumber? Our spiritual condition is certainly worth considering, and we all know the danger of unsanitary dwellings.

HYPHENATED Citizen: One who nobly flees from a land of oppression to a country where he can abuse the government according to the dictates of his own conscience.

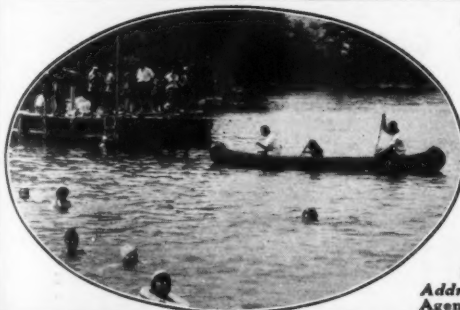
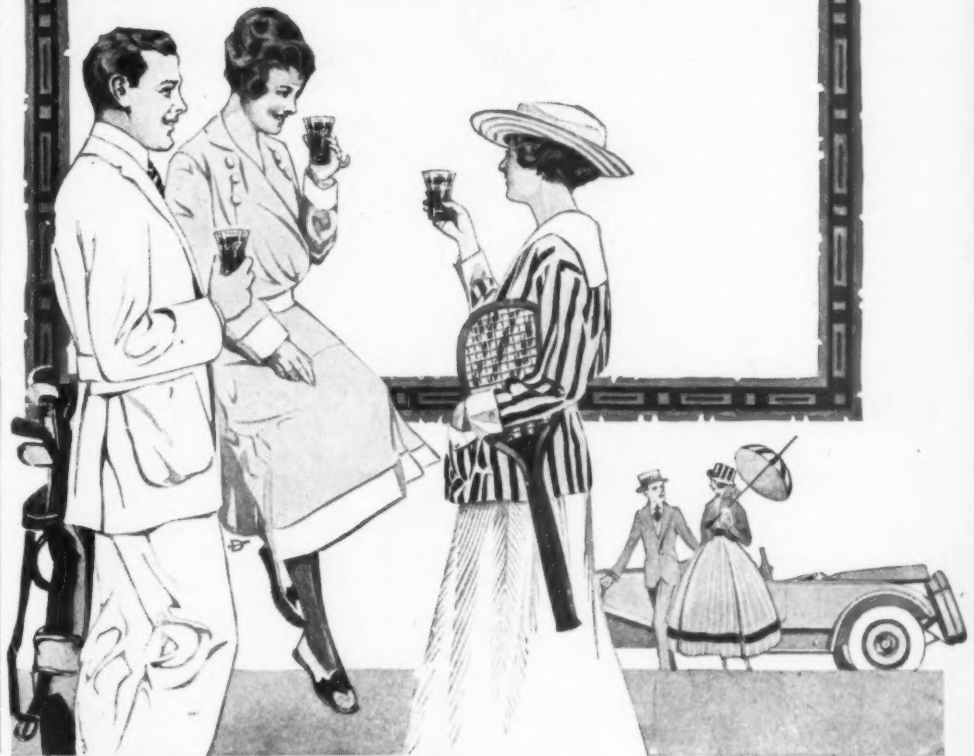
Good road—good car—
good crowd—now make
it a good party with a
treat of

Coca-Cola

Demand the genuine by full name—
nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Send for Free Booklet—"The Romance of Coca-Cola."



America's Summer Paradise

Lakes and Mountains of Northern New York

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LAKE CHAMPLAIN AUSABLE CHASM
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Beautifully illustrated 360-page Vacation
Guide—"A Summer Paradise"—covering all
resorts in this 3½ million acre territory—6c
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Agent, Delaware & Hudson R. R., Albany, N. Y.

The D.H.

A Dampener

Professor Lounsbury, of Yale, is a foe
to the purist and pedant.

On his summer holiday the professor
gazed out across the lake one gray and
sultry afternoon, and remarked:

"It looks like rain."

A pedant was seated in a rocking-chair
near by.

"What looks like rain, professor?" he
chuckled. "Ha, ha! I've got you there.
What looks like rain?"

"Water," Professor Lounsbury an-
swered, coldly.—*Tit-Bits*.



Hop quality determines deliciousness of beer flavor.

Good hops are good for the nerves.

Saazer Hops are conceded to be the best hops. Genuine imported Saazer Hops are used exclusively in making Budweiser.

For distinctive deliciousness and pure wholesomeness demand

Budweiser

Bottled at the Brewery
ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS.

The New Ruler

"THE hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world" Was true, no doubt, when babies still in cradle depths were curled; Excepting merely—in aside—with strict regard for fact, That it was mostly Mother's foot that did the rocking act.

But, anyway, that's out of date. The babies of to-day In sanitary, metal cribs are safely tucked away; And, as to ruling, one may say without exaggeration, The hand that runs the auto pretty nearly rules creation!

Walter G. Doty.

A Bad Adviser for Irishmen

JUDGE DANIEL COHALAN is rated as an able man, and as a justice of the Supreme Court of New York occupies a place which gives a certain emphasis to what he says on public matters. It is expected of a judge that he shall show a sense of responsibility in public utterances, even when he does not speak from the bench. But Judge Cohalan's talk about Ireland and the Dublin revolt seems very irresponsible and considerably mischievous. On April 30th, at Pittsfield, he was quoted as glorying in the Irish revolt as "the greatest and most effective blow that had been struck at British power." Four days later the papers were quoting his declaration that England had "committed at once an atrocious crime and a colossal blunder" in executing some of the Irish rebel leaders.

Neither the judge's foresight nor his hindsight, as thus exhibited, inspires respect. He seems a bad adviser for Irishmen. The execution of so many of the Irish rebels has been very generally deplored in this country, but it was not a crime. At worst it was a mistake. It was much more like a crime to have given encouragement from this side the water to that ill-starred outbreak.

NOBODY loves a Hyphen!

Would you drink a new wine? Or a whiskey without the smooth richness of old age?

Then no wonder you find difficulty in creating cocktails which meet your discrimination in taste. Drink

Club Cocktails

Heublein of Hartford has found for you the rarest and finest of old liquors, blended them to a charm, and aged the wonderfully correct mixture in the wood before bottling.

CLUB COCKTAILS will meet your most exacting requirements in all varieties.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
Hartford New York London

Importers of the Famous
BRAND'S A-1 SAUCE



The Top of Your Head

should be covered with a natural growth of hair, and it can be—if roots are not dead. **Dandruff** can be removed and grey hair arrested through our Physical Culture Exercises and local treatment for the scalp.

Write for information

Grace-Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 33, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

What They Said

TO the man whose wife, having departed on a lengthy visit to her relatives, suddenly and unexpectedly returned without warning.

"All your sport knocked in the head, eh? Better luck next time, old fellow."

"Wife back? Thought there was something wrong with you."

"Sorry I wasn't asked to your poker party, old man—until I heard the news."

"Heard your vacation was knocked in the head. Too bad!"

"What's the matter, old chap? Oh, I remember now."

"We dined out last night. Pa disgraced us as usual."

"How was that?"

"He got to the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."

—Boston Transcript.

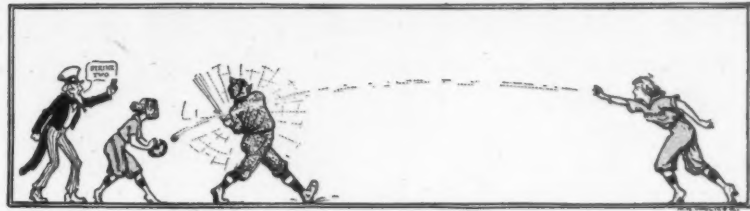


If you want to give your boy an ideal vacation, just send him to a Summer Camp. He'll come back to school in the Fall stronger in body, with the health of the big outdoors in his red blood, and he'll learn a lot of things that mere books cannot teach him.

The announcements of the best camps can be found in Scribner's Magazine. If detailed information is desired, address

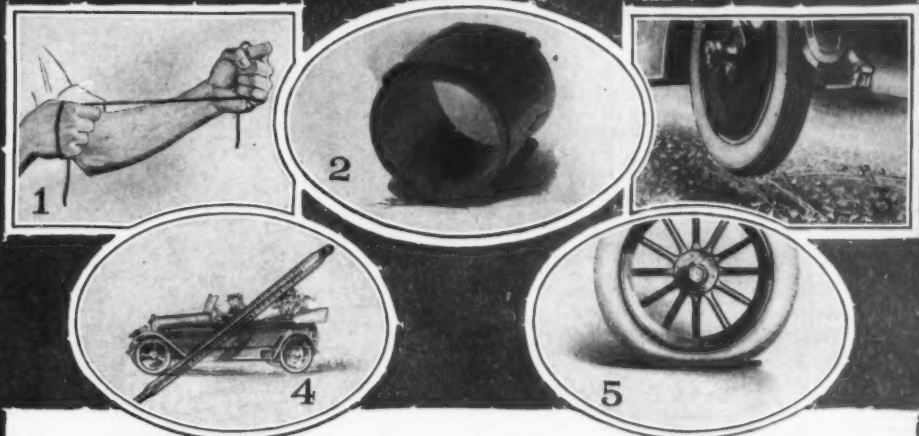
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SCHOOL AND COLLEGE
SERVICE DEPARTMENT

Scribner Building, Fifth Avenue
Room 723 - New York



THE LAST INNING

Why tires wear out too soon!



Five disadvantages of rubber—and how the Prodim Process minimizes four of them

Aside from poor fabric and poor workmanship, tires wear out prematurely for five reasons: (1) Lack of tensile strength in the tread rubber. (2) Uneven wearing down of the rubber, causing irregular worn spots and holes. (3) Chips and cuts that admit water to rot the fabric. (4) Heat caused by friction, and (5) Under-inflation.

Nothing but the regular use of a tire pump or air tank will remedy the last. The other four are reduced to a minimum by the Prodim Process, a wonderful new discovery in compounding tire tread stock, owned and controlled exclusively by The Republic Rubber Company. Here's how Republic Prodim Process Tires solve the four problems.

1 Wonderful Tensile Strength 4 Heat and Friction Overcome

Laboratory tests show Prodim Process Rubber to be much stronger than ordinary rubber. A strip one inch thick will hold 3,400 lbs., or 20 average men.

Heat comes principally from friction, friction from slippage. Prodim Process Rubber has remarkable anti-skid qualities, and will stand a higher temperature than ordinary rubber.

2 Uneven Wear Eliminated

Prodim Process Tires wear down as evenly as a piece of fine steel. The cut above is a section taken out of a tire that has gone 9,467 miles. Note the thick tread still remaining.

Buy one Republic Prodim Process Tire and check its mileage—observe its condition from week to week. Your odometer record and your own eyes will substantiate every statement made above.

3 Chipping and Cutting Reduced

Prodim Process Rubber is the toughest rubber we have ever tested. Illustration No. 3 shows the kind of tests we give this wonderful material. Even fresh cut rock does not chip or gash it.

Free sample of Prodim Process Rubber
Write for a piece of this new material 1/4 inch thick. Pull it! Jerk it! Try to break it! We have found few hands that can tear this slender strip.

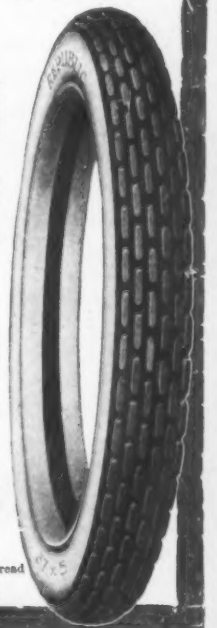
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Youngstown, Ohio

Branches and agencies in the Principal Cities

REPUBLIC PRODIM PROCESS TIRES
STAGGARD, PLAIN, AND "WM" TREADS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
U.S. PATENT OFFICE

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White Sandy Beaches
Fine Surf Bathing



Surf Bathing in itself means the best relaxation summer affords. Plenty of good sport on the clean, white, sandy beaches, cooled by a never failing ocean breeze.

OVER 500 MILES OF SHORE LINE

from which to choose—all within easy reach of New York City

Send ten cents to G. P. A., Long Island R. R., Pennsylvania Station, N. Y., for book showing actual pictures and describing just what you will find.

L.I.R.R.

Books Received

Exile, by Dolf Wyllarde. (John Lane Company. \$1.35.)

Stars of Destiny, by Katherine Taylor Craig. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.)

Love and War, by Violet Tweedale. (Hurst & Blackett, London, Eng.)

My Friend Phil, by Isabel M. Peacocke. (Rand, McNally & Co. \$1.25.)

"I Conquered," by Harold Titus. (Rand, McNally & Co. \$1.25.)

Miss American Dollars, by Paul Myron. (Mid-Nation Publishers, Milwaukee, Wis.)

Adam's Garden, by Nina Wilcox Put-

nam. (J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa. \$1.25.)

Nights, by Elizabeth Robins Pennell. (J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa. \$3.00.)

The Boy Scouts in a Trapper's Camp, by Thornton W. Burgess. (Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. \$1.00.)

Nancy Lee's Lookout, by Margaret Warde. (Penn Publishing Co. \$1.25.)

A Little Princess of the Stars and Stripes, by Aileen Cleveland Higgins. (Penn Publishing Co. \$1.00.)

Ross Grant, Tenderfoot, by John Garland. (Penn Publishing Co. \$1.25.)

Speaking of Your Horse—

Have any trouble with his shoes? Nails hold properly? Do they stand the tests of speed, rough roads, hard work?

Capewell Nails have solved the horse nail problem for thousands—they'll do it for you. Just have your blacksmith use that brand. Best nail in the world at a fair price—not cheapest regardless of quality.



BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Some people are *never* satisfied. Now the current issue of Ainslee's contains a whole lot about



"THE UNSPEAKABLE PERK"

a william-j-lockish sort of a chap who, under the chaperonage of

Samuel Hopkins Adams

falls anthoni-hopefully in love with a beautiful heiress while richard-harding-davising around in South America.

Wouldn't you think that that would be about enough for anybody? "Oh, yes, that is certainly fine," these hard-to-please people may say, "but why stop there? Why don't you also have a cracking good novelette by someone like Ethel Watts Mumford, a couple of sparkling articles by Alan Dale and Albert Payson Terhune, and some good, sprightly short stories by George Weston, F. Berkelev Smith, Horace Fish and writers like that?"

We Have!

You'll find 'em all in the June issue of

AINSLLEE'S

Now on sale at all stands.

15 cents the copy.

Keeps Your Shirt Down



Don't be bothered with your shirt bulging out in front. Wear the

MISSIN LINK

This simple and practical (invisible) device positively holds shirt down smooth and supports the trousers. If your dealer hasn't it, send 25c to

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202 Inter-Southern Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

HOTEL ASPINWALL

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In the Heart of the Berkshires

AN HOTEL OF DISTINCTION

Opens June 17

Elevation 1400 Feet

HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers
Winter Resort, PRINCESS HOTEL, Bermuda

A Serum-Comic Tragedy

She was a doctor's child, and he
Embraced the opportunity
From all disease to make her free
With absolute immunity.

"And first," said he, "as I indorse
Prevention of diphtheria,
This anti-toxin from a horse
Should kill some bad bacteria.

"This vaccine virus from a cow
(And I indorse it fully)
Should help along, and, anyhow,
'Twill make the child feel 'bully.'

"Of snake-bite serum just a touch.
We get it from a rabbit
Which we have bitten up so much
It really likes the habit.

"Some meningitis toxin, too,
Would better be injected.
A guinea-pig we strain it through
To get it disinfected.

"Some various serums of my own
I'm rather sure will answer;
I make them for all troubles known,
From freckles up to cancer."

Alas, alas! for all his pains,
The end was scarce desirous.
She soon had nothing in her veins
But various kinds of virus.

Part horse, part cow, part sheep, part
goat,

Her laugh was half a whinny.
"Dear me," said he, "she's half a shoat
And badly mixed with guinea.

"A girl who bleats and chews her cud
Will never make a woman;
I'd better get some good clean blood
And make her partly human."

Edmund V. Cooke, in the *Journal of Osteopathy*.



Boston Garter

Vent Grip

The maximum of
worth is found in
the "Boston"

Silk 50c Lisle 25c

GEORGE FROST CO. BOSTON



Impressive of Safety

ON heavy roads—in soft clay, mud, sand—the sturdy Vacuum Cup Tread thrusts and grips deeply below the surface, preventing loss of traction and side slipping.

Not fancy patterns on artificial surfaces made for illustration, but plain **proof of positive traction right on the road**, left everywhere in **actual service**, is the safety advertisement of Pennsylvania Oilproof

VACUUM CUP TIRES

On the slipperiest pavements they act on the **only** principle by which rubber projections can **grip** a smooth, wet surface—**suction**—leaving their impressions of absolute skid prevention and riding safety.

This non-skid effectiveness is **guaranteed**, else tires returnable, after reasonable trial.

As to **quality service**, Vacuum Cup Tires are **guaranteed** Oilproof and—per warranty tag on every casing—for

6,000 Miles

Pennsylvania Rubber Company

Jeannette, Pa.

Direct factory branches and service agencies
throughout the United States and Canada



You will know
Vacuum Cup
dealers by this
Blue and Yellow
Sign.

As makers of the famous
Vacuum Cup Tires, we
confidently place our
name and reputation
behind the new
Pennsylvania Oilproof

EBONY TREAD

A quality casing with
black, ribbed tread, at a
moderate price. Guar-
anteed—per tag attached
—for
5,000 Miles

Suggestion for the Public

IF the public should ever feel that it is not getting all it is entitled to, we suggest that it start a press bureau, preferably at Washington. It is remarkable how much can be accomplished by a well-equipped, well-heeled and reasonably industrious press bureau, the object of which is to gather all the facts, rumors, allegations and suspicions that exist anywhere and interpret them in favor of that particular interest which pays its expenses; and it is indeed expensive to cover the country thoroughly.

If the public is skeptical of this idea, let it consult someone who has tried it, such as the railroads, which have been maintaining the most elaborate and expensive press bureau that ever littered the multitudinous avenues of publicity with "literature."



*The New
Arrows*

*Ashby 2 $\frac{1}{8}$ in
Lexicon 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in*

Arrow Collars

Because the Arrow fabric is extraordinarily fine, smooth and durable, the domestic satin laundry finish is possible. The satin finish marks the difference between the ordinary and the *high quality* 2 for 25¢ collar, and is the Arrow's distinguishing mark of quality.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO Inc., *Makers of Arrow Shirts*
Troy, N. Y.